Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE, NEWS, &C.

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N. T. TRUE, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, Our Country, and our Brother Man.

Agricultural Fairs in Maine---1865.

[We publish below a list of those Agricultural Societies which hold exhibitions this fall, with the time and place, so far as they have come to our knowledge. The list will be kept standing, and we hope the Secretaries of Societies not mentioned below will forward us the necessary information, that our list may be corrected so as to include all the Societies who are to hold fairs this season]

KENNEBEC, at Readfield, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 27th and 28th.

FRANKLIN, at Farmington, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 3d, 4th and 5th.

HANCOCK, at Ellsworth, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 26th, 27th and 28th.

YORK, at Biddeford, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 10th, 11th and 12th.

Young Orchards.

While travelling over the western part of the State on a tour of inspection, we noticed with great interest the condition and prospects of the young orchards, and the result was much more encouraging than we were led to expect.

The terrible winters of 1856 7 almost paralyzed the efforts of orchardists in this State. The labor of years was destroyed, and what bad occurred might occur again, but it must be remembered that nothing of the kind had ever occurred before in the history of our country and may never take place again, so that the contingencies are no greater in raising an orchard than in any other farming operation.

Then again, the introduction of worthless trees from other States served to depress public confidence still more. We confess to have had a feeling similar to that of the public generally, but recent investigations have removed those doubts, and we see no reason why good orchards cannot be raised as well now as formerly. Wherever we have been, on inquiry we have found the following things essential: The selection of a suitable piece of ground, deeply plowed, well manured and thoroughly cultivated with a corn crop before planting the trees; the selection of healthy seedlings or healthy grafted trees; well fenced and well tilled with subsequent crops for a series of years. Young orchards are very scarce in this State, but where we have seen them they generally appear remarkably well. The present fall would be an excellent time to break up a rough piece of ground, if you have it, and prepare it for an orchard. No young man should commence farming without setting out an orchard. The profits of a single year in due time will be enough to pay the debt; besides, no farmer can set good cheer before his visitors in winter without a bowl of apples.

Do not think to plant an orchard in an open field. Let a young tree be once browsed by cattle and it will never recover, or at any rate its growth will be very much checked. Nor can an orchard be planted with the idea that it will take care of itself. Even after two or three years planting there will appear worthless trees that must be torn out and replaced by better ones. It is time thrown away to nurse an unhealthy young tree. If consumption has seized it it will die of consumption. Then the borer must be watched, caterpillars must be destroyed, and the trees properly trimmed from time to time, and wounds covered with paint. If a man cannot attend to these things he need never plant an orchard. But the man who has done all this will reap a reward in the pleasure he will have in seeing the fruit of his own raising. After years of patient toil the reward will surely come, and choice apples will grace his trees that will make the blood glow in his very cheek as he looks at them. We have just been examining an orchard which was set out by a young man ten or twelve years ago, and now some of his trees are loaded with fruit, and every year as long as he lives he he may expect a return for all his labor and patient waiting. There is one great mistake made in the selection made for an orchard by introducing fancy names and varieties. Be sure that your locality is adapted to the growth of a particular variety, and have but few kinds, and those largely of winter fruit.

Visiting.

When the English harvesting is over there is usually a little respite from labor till the fall crops demand attention. This period is often improved by going a visiting. Our forefathers who came from the mother State usually took this time to go home to the scenes of their earlier days. It was a joyous event. Mounted on the family horse, the wife seated behind the husband, they wended their way a distance of more than one hundred miles. There was real pleasure in visiting then. The formalities and the coldness of fashion had not spoiled its joys. They were expected to visit all the families in the neighborhood of their youth. So when emigration turned towards the eastern and northern portions of the State, their old neighbors were expected to visit them in their new homes, where they met with a cordial welcome. All felt themselves on a common level, and heartily enjoyed the visits of each other. To crown the whole visit, they must all meet at the house of one of their number, when social intercourse was free, the table well laden with substantials for the inner man, not forgetting the decanter, with a good supply of N. England or West India rum. The journey was generally so planned as to stop on the way with some cousin or old neighbor, so as to lessen the expense. Now we believe that the old mode of travelling will be found much more profitable to farmers than by railroad and steamboat lines. He can see nothing of interest in the latter mode of conveyance, but with his own carriage he can examine any object of interest on the road, catch a multitude of hints from his brother farmers, watch their different methods of arranging buildings and farms, and inhale the pure air of Heaven, and return home stronger in body and mind than ever. We speak of this mode of travel for real pleasure. When a man travels for business he is expected to take the quickest course to reach his destination, and the only caution we would give is not to wear your welcome out by staying too long in one place.

The Second New England Fair.

As our readers have already been informed, the second annual exhibition of the New England Agricultural Society will take place at Concord, N. H., on the 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th of September next. We are under obligations to the managers for circulars of information, complimentary tickets, &c.

This society was organized last year, and held its first show and fair at Springfield, Mass., at a time when the country was convulsed by an uncertain civil war, and notwithstanding these adverse circumstances, it was one of the most successful exhibitions of the kind ever held in New England. Another year has come round, peace has again blessed the land, and the second anniversary of this New England farmers' festival will open at Concord, N. H., on the 5th of September next under the most favorable auspices. This society will doubtless take the place of State fairs in the New England States, to a great extent, and will therefore, be most largely contributed to by the farmers and breeders of the State where the exhibition is held for the year. At the Springfield show last year, Maine was not so well represented as she should have been, and we hope to see a better turn out of our stock and products at Concord this year, than was made at the first exhibition. We have the material, the premiums are liberal, the facilities for transportation are all that could be desired, and we hope our herds, flocks and studs will be well represented. The trials of speed each day, to those who are interested in the improvements of the horse, will be very important and gratifying, and the sweepstakes on Friday, 8th, will undoubtedly bring together many of the best northern trotting horses in New England.

The officers of this society for Maine are—*Vice President*, S L Goodale, Saco; *Trustees*, Samuel F. Perley, Naples; John F. Anderson, South Windham; Calvin Chamberlain, Foxcroft; T. S. Lang, North Vassalboro'; William D. Dana, North Perry. This State is also represented by one member on each of the committees. The following named persons have been appointed on committees from this State. They are all men who have had more or less experience in the several departments in which they are requested to make awards, are among our most prominent agriculturists, and we trust they will all be "on hand" at the time for action.

CATTLE. *Short Horns*—Warren Percival, Vassalboro'; R H. Greene, Winslow. *Devons*—J. F. Anderson, So. Windham; S F. Perley, Naples *Ayrshires*—J D Lang, Vassalboro'; L P. Warren, Saccarappa. *Herefords*—J. P Perley, Bridgton; S. L Goodale, Saco. *Jersey and Dutch*—T. S. Lang, North Vassalboro. *Grade or Natives*—H. L. Cary, Houlton. *Working Oxen*—J. P. Perley, Bridgton; John Leavitt, Portland; James Weston, Bolster's Mills. *Steers*—G. P. Sewall, Oldtown. *Fat Cattle*—T. S. Raymond, Portland. *Calves not over eight months old*—Leaiah Wentworth. East Poland.

HORSES. *Thorough red*—P. H. Brown, Portland. *Stallions for General Use*—J. U. Stinson, Alfred. *Stallions*—G. H. Bailey, Portland; J. P Shaw, Portland; O P. Shaw, Bangor; Horace McKenney, Monroe. *Mares*—W. D. Dana, No. Perry. *Geldings and Fillies*—Ira R Doolittle, Waterville; James Walker, Fryeburg; W. T. Pierce, Bangor. *Matched Horses*—Hiram Reed, Augusta. *Draft Horses*—Chas. Gilson. Portland. *Ponies*—F. Jewett, Waterford. *Saddle Horses*—Columbus Steward, No Anson.

SHEEP *Long Wooled Bucks*—Seth Scammon, Portland. *Middle Wool*—A Lin Lambard. Augusta. *Merinoes*—James Walker, Fryeburg. *Fat Sheep*—Robert Martin, Danville.

SWINE—Warren Percival, Vassalboro'.

POULTRY—E. K. Snow, Brunswick.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTIONS—J D. Lang, Vassalboro.

FLOUR, GRAIN AND SEEDS—John Dana, Portland.

VEGETABLES—Seth Scammon, Portland.

FRUITS AND FLOWERS—Samuel Rolfe, Portland.

BUTTER—Russell Eaton. Augusta.

CHEESE—Seward Dill, Phillips.

SUGAR AND HONEY—S. F. Perley, Naples.

AG'L IMPLEMENTS—C. Chamberlain, Foxcroft.

LEATHER WORK—Wm. S. Badger, Augusta.

INSECTS AND BIRDS—N. T. True, Bethel.

ESSAYS—J. C. Weston, Bangor.

The addresses will be delivered on Friday, 8th, by His Excellency, Gov. Smyth. Entries can be made with the Secretary, S Humphrey, Concord,

Weather Signs.

A multitude of signs have been given from time immemorial on the future condition of the weather, and it is surprising that more attention has not been given to collect the facts and sift out the errors pertaining to the prognostic art. Seafaring men are noted for their skill in foretelling the state of the weather. We met an old sea captain a few days since who assured us that it would rain the next day, because the cars, which were a mile distant, sounded very near. Furthermore, the swallows were seated in rows on the fences, which was to him a good sign of rain. Surely enough, it did rain smartly the next day, and we were compelled to acknowledge his signs of the weather as correct in that case at least. We have long thought that if the observations of seafaring men were carefully recorded, it would be of service to others who do not follow the sea. There are certain relations between cause and effect, pertaining to the weather, that need only to be carefully investigated to render them available to practical use.

Ruffin's Agricultural Essays.

Since writing the notice of the death of Edmund Ruffin, which appeared in this journal a few weeks since, we have become possessed of a volume by this author entitled "Essays and Notes on Agriculture," which was published at Richmond, Va. in 1855. It is a 12mo. volume of over 400 pages, and consists of miscellaneous essays on agricultural topics, a part of them being re-printed from the "Farmer's Register." The first is on Drainage, followed by those on Clover Culture, Management of Wheat Harvest, the Southern Pea, Fallows, Usefulness of Snakes, an Apology for Book Farmers, and several more, especially adapted to the southern latitude for which they were written. Besides editing the "Farmer's Register" for ten years, we learn from this volume that Mr. Ruffin was the author of a work on Agricultural Education, and that he had in contemplation the publication of two or three other works on agricultural subjects, which were probably interrupted by the coming on of the rebellion. We regard the volume as something of an acquisition. It was purchased through Messrs. A. Williams & Co., Boston.

☞ At the entrace to our office may be seen the splendid show bill of the New York State Agricultural Society, whose annual exhibition takes place at Utica on the 12th to 15th of Sept. next. It is a credit to the Society and the printing establishment of Van Benthuysen, Albany, N. Y.

ITALIAN BEES. In answer to several inquiries, we would say that Italian Bees of undoubted purity can be obtained of C. B. Cotton, West Gorham, Me. We are unable to state the price.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Trip after Blueberries.

MESSRS EDITORS:—In this part of the county of Somerset there are no apples to speak of, but blueberries are abundant, and there has been a great rush for them. In company with a small party I started from Madison, August 19th, for Churchill's bog, so called, situated at the Forks of the Kennebec, but learning that there had been so many there that it was almost impossible to get any, we turned our course, and went on to Pleasant Pond Mountain, situated some eight miles this side of the Forks. It was some three miles from the Canada road to the pond, one and one half miles across the pond, and one mile up the mountain. When we went over we supposed that our party had all the ladies that had gone on to the mountain this year, but arriving there we found a party which had been there some two days. Messrs. F. Williams and sons keep a boat to ferry people across, and during the three days that we were there, it kept three men most of the time to accommodate the traveling public There was a perfect rush while we were there, consisting of men, women, girls and boys. A large number of towns in Somerset and Kennebec counties were represented. To see the boxes barrels, bed clothes, buckets, tin pans and other articles piled on each side of the pond for transportation each way, made it look like quite a business place. Then to look at the carriages, horses, &c., at Williams'. The house was full night and day. The stable, shops &c., were occupied both with horses and people; many horses had to be turned out to pasture not having room for them in the stables. Mr. Williams was the first settler here some thirty years ago. Now he has a large farm, has raised up a large family of boys and girls, and most all are settled around him. There is but one other family in the place and that is Richard Spaulding and son. There have been others but the Williams' have bought them out. Some of F. Williams' girls have married and live there. Their crops look well. I think that oats and grass upon their premises are the largest that I have seen for a good many years. They have good houses finished and painted white, good barns, and not the least in my estimation, a neat little school house finished and painted white. It speaks well for those settlers. It was quite a contrast there from what it was some thirty-six years ago, when I helped cut the road in through this section, when there was not a tree cut, nor a building put up, nor anything that looked like civilization, or the abode of man.

Blueberrying this year was an exciting time. It was judged that at Dead River one day there were about 1000 people, and at the Forks 500, and I should judge at Pleasant Mountain the time I was there, there were 200. If some of your city folks wish for a good time, let them next year take their wives and boys and go to Pleasant Pond and spend some five days there in camping out. I assure you it will do them good. My wife and I camped on the ground three nights, and got two and one half bushels of berries, and many were the camps that sprung up in that time, for both gentlemen and ladies. I feel that I ought to mention one lady and that is Mrs. Alfred Smith. She was there when we arrived, camped on the top of the mountain two nights with her husband, the rest of us camped at the foot of the mountain, near the pond. One day she traveled on to three mountains, as much as three miles all the way up hill, picked nearly a bushel of berries, was out in two heavy showers without any shelter, traveled down the mountains that distance, when her clothes were as they could be, and slept in an open camp with her husband. The next morning she started with us for the mountain at an early hour apparently as well as ever. She and her husband picked five bushels of blueberries. Her husband has been a soldier, and was wounded by a ball entering his mouth, taking out a number of his teeth and coming out of the back part of his neck. She went on and took care of him while in the hospital. The Republic need not despair as long as we have such women as those.

The second day that we were there, Joseph Clark Esq., keeper of the Carritunk House and his lady, with six hired girls and ten hired men were on the mountain picking berries. Mrs. Clark sat down with us and took dinner. She took a sharpened stick, put on a slce of pork, broiled it herself, took a piece of bread and she said she made a good dinner. She and all of the rest of the ladies and gentlemen, were out that day (except myself, wife and two men) in one of the most violent showers we had for the season. We arrived at our camp just in time to save a drenching, the rest all got as wet as they could be, and had to travel home some of them seven miles and not one of them got a particle of cold. The shower was accompanied with hail. It seems if we should go through as much at home as we did while on this tour, we should become sick. The crops all the way up the river look well. I never saw such stout oats before. Potatoes are struck with rust in many places.

One of our party Nathan Moor of Bingham, went in with us to hunt. The first day he killed a very large bear, he thought it would weigh some 500 pounds. He saw two others the same day, but after that there was so much noise, they made themselves scarce, and he could find no more. Some of our party found a set of Carabou horns which were quite large. Pleasant Pond contains the handsomest trout that can be found on the Kennebec, and it is the purest water of any pond that can be found, as it is fed entirely by springs. There is no inlet, but the outlet is a smart stream and several mills are situated upon it. This outlet stream has been sounded with a line half a mile in length and no bottom was found. LEVI POWERS.

Madison, August 21st, 1865.

For the Maine Farmer.

Thoughts as they Occur---No. 1.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Haying time is now over and we farmers feel that we we may now have a little leisure. It has been a busy season. A great crop of hay has been housed, secured in excellent condition in a short space of time. The bulk of the hay crop was harvested in four weeks. This could hardly have been done with the present limited supply of help, had not horse power been brought to our assistance. Horse mowers and horse rakes have done much towards relieving the unusual demand for laborors that would have been occasioned by our great crops of grass, had not these machines been brought to our assistance The advantages derived from their use are greater on farms yielding a large amount of hay than they are on our small farms, but still many small farmers have used them this season with good results. Besides facilitating the operations of haying they ease off that severe strain on the muscular system which is usually experienced at this season of the year. There is a difficulty, however, attending their general use among small farmers. The large mowers require two horses to draw them, and such farmers do not keep the team to do it with. It is true, in certain cases, he can unite with his neighbor and put their horses together; but this only occasionally is practicable, and always more or less inconvenient. The one horse mowers require a stouter horse to draw them than the majority of farmers keep. I know agents tell a different story from this, but experience tells the truth, whether it agrees with what the agents say or not. One of my townsmen has got himself out of the quandary by using his oxen. I see no reason why this is not perfectly practicabl. Certainly I have seen no fields mown better than his. If oxen can be used with such success then the problem is solved.

HANGING UP. "Good morning," Mr. G, said Mr. R, as the two neighbors meet on the highway, the other day. Have you got done haying?"

"Yes," replied Mr. G. "Have you got done?"

"O yes, I have got all my hay and grain into the barn."

"Well, what are you going to do now," said Mr. G?"

"Going to hang up till harvesting," replied Mr. R.

That's it, too many farmers 'hang up' between the busy seasons. They 'hang up' between planting and hoeing, 'hang up' between hoeing and haying, 'hang up' between haying and harvesting, and from harvesting till seed time again. They get along with just as little work as they possibly can. The consequence is their farms and crops show it distinctly. I do not believe in people's killing themselves with work, even if they are farmers, but there is one thing that may be relied on, and that is, no man ever succeeded in any business or profession unless he attended closely to it.

RECREATION. Now is a comparatively leisure season, and a few days can well be spent in recreation of some kind, that we may recruit from the severe labors just passed through. We can take a trip to the mountains, to the lakes, or the shore. We can visit our friends, and what will be found both pleasant and profitable, we can visit each other. In what way can we spend a few days to better advantage than in visiting some of our best farmers, enquiring into their operations, examining their stock, profiting by their superior skill, and warming into a little enthusiasm when contemplating their success.

WORK. But this leisure should not all be spent in this way. There is work to be done. It should not be allowed to pass without improvements of some kind on the farm. There are stone to draw off, walls to build, ditches to dry, culverts to lay in the farm road, buildings to repair, painting to do. A little done done each year will, in a few years, make a great difference in the looks of a farmer's premises. Z.

Greene, August 21st, 1865.

For the Maine Farmer

A Few Words on Gathering Seeds.

MESSRS EDITORS:—Seeds of various kinds are now getting ripe, and care should be taken to gather and dry them properly, for on good seed all the excellence of your crop depends, and if you have more than sufficient for your own use, the seedsman will buy or exchange them for others. A good farmer will rarely be under the necessity of buying, but will usually save enough to make them a source of profit besides supplying his own wants. As to the method of preserving seeds, the dry kernels are best kept in their pods or outer coverings, but the seeds of salt fruits, as cucumbers, melons, &c., must be cleansed from the pulp and mucilage which clings to them, otherwise the rotting of these parts will corrupt the seeds. When seeds are gathered it should always be done in dry weather, and then hung up in bags in a dry room, so as to preserve them from the air. The most healthy and vigorous stalks should be selected for bearing seeds; and such as attain maturity at the earliest period in the season, ought to be preferred. The proper time for gathering seeds, is the period of perfect maturity, which can be judged by the dryness. If the stalk is dead, then no further nourishment can be conveyed to the ripe seeds. Various experiments have been devised for preservation of seeds, the most simple consists in secluding them from light and heat in the bowels of the earth, where they will retain their vegetative powers for years. We see instances of mustard seed producing a crop on drying up the soil that had remained in a state of rest for years. In the same manner the best cucumbers and melons are raised from seeds of three and four years old, though some gardeners do not employ them till they have been kept ten or twelve years. It appears to be an opinion which is settled among the best practical cultivators, that very little advantage in common cases is derived from changing from one country or climate to another, and it is therefore best as a general rule for farmers to raise their own seeds and they know what it is, and it is also less trouble, and less expense, most independent, and the farmer can then say I raised the seed and know what it is. J. L. HERSEY.

Tuftonboro', N. H.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Apple Tree.

MESSRS EDITORS:—This is the prince of fruit trees at least in our New England. The cultivation and right management of the apple tree may afford a very large income to our farmers. The suggestion has been made that good tillage lands or mowing lands should not be selected or employed for the purpose of growing this kind of fruit. The most hilly or elevated parts of our State are best calculated for the apple tree, hence a great saving of land may be made for other purposes. Good fruit affords a rich repast, and in various ways contributes to the comfort and support of a family. Next we might talk of cider, which, if rightly manufactured and managed, is a superior and a very wholesome beverage. We might also name vinegar, which is considered a valuable article. These products of the orchard are beginning to find their way across the Atlantic, and the great markets of the world are before us. We hope that our agriculturists will begin to plan for nurseries, and we hope that they will study the best modes of management in this branch of farming. If so, we may look forward to great results. JOHN E. ROLFE.

Rumford, Aug., 1865.

Natural Selection and Thin Seeding.

When penning our remarks on this subject in our last number, we had heard of some experiments of the same kind with potatoes, as Hallett had made with wheat, by Mr. A. W. Harrison of Philadelphia; but beyond the fact that something was tried with whole potatoes for sets, we knew little. A few days ago, we visited the grounds of this gentleman, and were pleased to find the trials going on to the fullest extent, and very much after the manner we suggested in our article. What we recommended as worthy of being tried, was actually under experiment at the time of our writing, and in a fair way for showing the final result.

Mr. Harrison has a field of ten acres devoted to potato experiments. He has gathered together perhaps a score or so of the best known old, and most of the new varieties, to grow side by side, to test their relative merits. A strong believer in the idea that the best plants are produced from the strongest seeds or buds, he has selected the largest and best potatoes he could find, and these he has *planted whole*. He calculates to save the largest and best this way for seed every year, and expects like Hallett has done with his wheat, to fix this large and fine habit as a permanent character of his seed. But knowing well that "thin seeding" must go with strong growth, to get any good results, he plants these potatoes 3 feet apart every way. In fact, the potato drills are marked out by the plough, just as one would for corn; and the potatoes dropped at the intersections, just as corn hills are. By this plan he not only gives his potato plants plenty of room for their perfect development, but he is enabled to cultivate with the horse-hoe, in four different directions, thus keeping the crop entirely clean up to the entire time of its ripening, which cannot be done under the popular drill system, wherein there is a continual struggle, almost from the first, for mastery between the potatoes and the weeds, to the ultimate triumph of the latter.

When we saw the potatoes they were just coming into bloom, and the ten acre lot was a magnificent sight to see. Although each potato had nine square feet to itself, that space was as well covered as the small space given to each potato set in the regular way, and the promise was certainly extraordinary. However, let the result be what it will, Mr. H. has kindly promised to give us the entire particulars at the harvesting the crop, for our readers, in due season.—*Gardener's Monthly.*

Agricultural Miscellany.

Something about Pigs.

I propose an odd horticultural subject; but the man who plants a garden, and builds a cottage, and carries in his thoughts the hope of shaking off the dust of the city under green trees upon his own sward-land, where some rameless—party—in white lawn, with blue ribbon for a sash (as in Mr. Irving's pretty picture of a wife), stands ready to greet him, after an hour of torture at the hands of our humane railroad directors—the man, I say, who looks forward to all this, and enters upon the experience, thinks, sooner or later, of a cow and a pig—the pig to consume the waste growth of his garden, and the cow to supply such tender food for his growing ones as they most need.

The pig can hardly be regarded as a classic animal; Virgil, indeed, introduces him as crunching acorns under elm-trees—which account I cannot help recognizing as apocryphal. But he is a very jolly and frisky little animal in his young days, not without a great deal of clumsy grace in his movements, and showing a most human zeal for the full end of the trough.

This is but preparatory to my reply to Lockland, who writes to me: "We have voted to have a pig and a cow; what kinds shall I get, and how shall I keep them, and what shall I do with them ?"

And I wrote back to him: "Buy what the dealers will sell you for a Suffolk; if he lack somewhat in purity of blood (as he probably will), don't be punctilious in the matter. Let his sleeping and eating quarters be high and dry; and if you can manage beyond this a little forage ground for him to disport himself in, and wallow (if he will) on wet days,—so much the better. The forage, if you keep him supplied with raw material in the shape of mulch, or old turfs from your hedge-rows, will add largely to your compost heap, and in this way he will make up any possible sacrifice in his flesh. Miss Martineau, I know, in her 'Two Acre Farming,' advises severe cleanliness; and if the only aim were a roaster for your table and accumulation of fat, there might be virtue in the recommendation. But a pig's work among your turfs is worth half of his pork. He will thrive very likely upon the waste from your table and your garden. But against any possible shortness of food supply, it were well to provide a bag of what the grain people will sell you as 'ship stuff'; and this, stirred into the kitchen wash, will make an unctuous holiday gruel for your little beast, for which he will be clamorously grateful.

Again, the stye should be convenient to the garden (a hemlock spruce or two will shut off the sight of it, and a sweet honey suckle subdue the odors of it); then you may throw over chance bits of purslane, of the suckers from your sweet corn, or a gone-by salad, and find thanks in the noisy smacking of his chops. I would not give a fig for a country house where no such homely addenda are allowed, and where a starched air of propriety must always reign, to the complete exclusion of every stray weed, and to the exclusion of the rollicking Suffolk grunter in its corner, who squeals his entreaty, and declares thanks with the click-clack of his active jaws.

He will take on larger and clumsier proportions month by month, and will be none the worse for the occasional carding which your zealous Irishman can award him in spare hours; and when, in the month of October or November, the waste growth of the garden is abating, and the frost has nipped the bean tops, and laid your tomatoes in a black sprawl upn the ground, your Suffolk (with, say, one or two additional bags of mixed feed) should be ripe for the knife.

My advice, at this conjuncture, would be—sell him to the butcher. Those who like pig flesh better would give you rules for cut and curing. But, while I have considerable respect for the pork family when fairly afoot and showing grateful appreciation of the delights of life and of a full trough, I have very little consideration for the animals when baked or stewed. Charles Lamb's pleasant eulogium on roast pig is one of the most terrible instigators of indigestion that I know: and I want no better theory for that charming writers's occasional despondency, than to suppose him to have dined 'at seven, sharp,' upon the dish he had so pleasantly and fearfully extolled.

I do not mean to say that exception is not to be made in favor of a good rasher of bacon at breakfast, with a fresh egg (from the cook—as a city friend once suggested in a flow of cheery, rural exuberance); nor do I think anything can be righteously said against a snug bit of clear pork in a dish of boiled, corned brisket of beef, nay, I would still further extend the exception to a crisp fry of delicate slices as an accompaniment of gilled trout, where the latter fall below a half-pound in weight; nor do I think great harm of a thin blanket to enwrap a roasted quail, or sliver of it to en-lard delicately a fricandeau of veal. But as for pork chops, or pork roast, or pork boiled, to be eaten as the chief piece nutritive of a dinner—it is an abomination! Our friends the Jews have not only scriptural reason in the thing, but reasons physiological.

And now, my dear fellow, having dispatched your pig (who should be bought for five or six dollars at seven weeks old, and should be sold at twenty—from the growth of your garden and a spicing bag of ship stuff), you will have, if you have used proper vigilance, some three to four loads of choice compost to contribute to the vegetable growth of the next season. There is a notion that manure from such a source provokes the growth of club-foot in cabbages and cauliflowers; but after repeated trials with a view to fix this averment, I am unable to do so. Club-foot is not lacking with awakward frequency; but appears quite as often, so far as my experience goes, with other fertilizers as with that from the pig stye. A good lining and fresh tunned soil are, so far as I can determine, the best preventatives. Another precaution, which in my view should never be neglected, is to remove and destroy at once all plants which show symptoms of this ailment.—*Ike Marvel in Horticulturist.*

Harvesting Peas.

Peas are often mown like grass, and after remaining in the swath a few days they are gathered with forks, with hand-rakes, or with horse-rakes. This is a slow and laborious way. Another plan is to *roll* them with a scythe. This is done by reaching forward with the scythe among the uncut peas and drawing it straight backward. Those vines that do not separate readily, are cut off, and when a roll is as large as can be handled easily, the scythe is run around and beneath it to cut all the vines that would be a hindrance when pitching the bunches on the cart. This a better way than the first. There are also several ways of raking them with a horse-rake without cutting. Some farmers proceed the same as when raking hay, which leaves a strip beneath each windrow not separated from the ground where they grew. This makes slow and hard pitching. In order to make clean and thorough work, others run the rake gradually into the unraked peas until it is nearly full, when the horse is guided out, and the peas are left on the raked ground. But this is not so good a way as first to run the rake across the field where the winrows are to be made, clearing tracks, say 30 or 40 feet apart, going and returning in the same place. This prepares a strip of raked ground for each winrow. The standing crop is thus simply raked into windrows with a horse-rake (the wooden revolving rake is best); and this will be found the most expeditious, thorough and easy manner of gathering peas. The crop lies in this shape several days—until it is sufficiently cured to stack or house. It may be pitched upon the cart directly from the winrows, and this is usually better than to roll up heaps, which tangles the haulms and makes subsequent handling laborious. In case of hard rains it is well to turn over the windrows to let those plants which may be matted down upon the ground have a better chance to dry.

Peas may be thrashed at any time. They are fed unthrashed to sheep and hogs during the autumn and winter, to excellent advantage; and the thrashed straw, if well cured, is eaten freely by all kinds of stock, and may be used as freely as timothy hay. If not properly cured, all its value as fodder is liable to be lost.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

Keep the Best Soil on the Surface.

There are two classes of soils which ought not to be plowed deep. One of these is the light sandy class which overlie leachy subsoils. Such soils become fertile only when they contain a considerable proportion of mold or humus, the remains of vegetation which has been decayed on the surface, or which has been added in manures. Gradual deepening of soils of this character may be effected, provided it be done no faster than organic matter in some form, is added. Plowing the subsoils would be be of no use, for that is already too open and porous; but the tillage should be such as to keep the fertile portion near the surface, the plowing being but four or five inches deep, and the additions of manure and vegetable mold, in the shape of green manure crops, (clover, buckwheat, corn,) etc., frequent and abundant.

The other class is more difficult to manage, but more lasting when brought up to good tilth. These soils are those of a heavy clayey, or gravelly and clayey character—hard to plow, difficult to pulverize, prone to bake, cracking and drying out on the surface so as to suffer in droughts. The soil (if there is anything worthy the name.) is thin, and consists of a sheet of mold, no more vegetable matter on the surface than now be discovered in the unfertile subsoils beneath it. But, by the constant operation of alternate rain and sunshine, of freezing and thawing and the growth and decay of vegetation, a thin stratum of this compact earth has been fitted for the purpose of vegetation and the production of crops. A seed bed has been formed, in which the young plants may commence life. In this mold they may spread their tender roots, and find available nourishment to build up their stems and produce seed. This thin layer of soil is essential to healthy and luxuriant growth. Remove it and seeds will germinate slowly, and the plants be sickly and diminutive. Every crop of grain or grass tends to increase the depth of this stratum of mold, as it is kept on the surface. Let it be buried beneath a portion of the heavy barren subsoil, and the young plants will be deprived almost entirely of their subsistence, until the roots struggling for life, have spread through this tough clayey mass, and reached the fertile mold. A soil of this kind must be tilled in such a manner as to be kept on the surface. When it is plowed, the common plow should run only as deep as the mold extends. In the furrow produced by the common plow the Subsoil plow should follow, breaking up and pulverizing the compact stratum so that the surface water will settle down readily without injuring crops by filling the little interstices of the soil, which should be occupied by air only.

When ground is plowed in this way, the reader will perceive that if there is any good soil it will always remain at the surface. After the roots have spread several inches in each lateral direction, and have attained some size and strength, they will be well prepared to enter the pulverized subsoil, and slowly transform it into fine and fertile mold.

We would not be understood that all soils should be managed in this way, for they should not. We have designated the particular kinds that need similar treatment. There are soils where the most fertile portions are several inches below the surface; which require to be plowed with a deep tiller or trench plow, that will turn up to the surface a more productive soil than is there at the present time.

Farmers should study the character of the different kinds of soil they cultivate, and by investigation and experiment, ascertain how to manage each kind most advantageously and profitably for the production of remunerating crops, and the ultimate benefit of the soil.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Second New England Fair.

[Since our article in relation to the coming exhibition of this society was in type, we have noticed a letter in the *Kennebec Journal* written from Concord, N. H., giving some additional details of interest, a portion of which we copy.—EDS]

"The New England Agricultural Society has already become a fixed institution, and very general interest is manifested in its second annual exhibition which will be held on the 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th of September next. This Fair will be on the grounds of the Merrimac County Agricultural Society, which are located on the east side of the Merrimac River in Concord, and about one mile from the passenger depot. The enclosure contains over thirty acres of land, which will afford the most ample facilities for all enterprises connected with the Fair. Under the direction of the General Superintendent of the Exhibition, Hon. Moses Humphrey of Concord, the grounds have been greatly improved, the race-track put in prime order, several new building constructed, and many other changes effected which will add greatly to the comfort and convenience of all concerned. Permanent stables for the keeping of one hundred horses have just been finished, while good temporary quarters have been made for as many more. The show of horses will be very large and interesting. The "Young Morrill," from Hartford, the "General McClellan" horse, the "Empress," from Amherst, N. H., and other celebrated nags, are expected to be on the turf. There will be prize trotting each day of the Exhibition, to close with a grand race for the sweepstakes premium, where the Society offers $300, with $50 additional for each horse entered for this trot. The track is a half mile one, and is finely arranged for the convenience of spectators.

In this connection it may be well to state that twenty-five horses and mules are coming to the Fair from the well known Sprague factories of Rhode Island, while a splendid team to compete with them has been entered from the Boston Locomotive Works. Among many novelties to be shown is a large gang of California steam plows. For the accommodation of neat stock, sheltered pens for the keeping of one thousand animals have been constructed, while still more extended accommodations can easily be secured in case of a very crowded Exhibition. Over three hundred entries of animals and farming implements have already been made by letter, which includes contributions from every New England State. From present appearances the whole number of entries must reach fifteen hundred. The display of sheep, including numerous contributions from the best wool districts of Vermont and New Hampshire, will be very large and interesting. Fruits, flowers, ornamental and domestic work, and produce, will be exhibited in Eagle Hall in the city proper, which place will be open day and night during the Fair. Farmers' meetings for discussion will be held each evening. The whole amount of premiums offered exceeds the sum of ten thousand dollars."

Warts on Cattle.

A suscriber says that his cow has warts upon her bag and teats "long and slender," and asks how he can cure them. The warts can be readily removed with *caustic*, lunar or potash. Five cents worth of either lunar caustic, or caustic of potash will suffice. Keep the caustic in a vial; take a stick of it, wet the end with water or spittle and rub it on the warts. Two or three applications will suffice. Be very careful with the caustic of potash or it will eat too deep and make a sore. We took a large wart from the leg of a valuable horse by two applications of potash, and it has not returned.—*N. H. Farmer.*

Exhaustion of the Soil.

The extent to which the alimentary properties or nutritive juices of the soil are extracted or diminished by vegetables is, as a general thing, in the precise ratio of the size and weight of the crops taken off. Experience has long since demonstrated that, with respect to the cereals, the exhaustion of fertility is in direct proportion to the amount of actual nutriment which the plants, including the straw and grain, contain.

Wheat is, perhaps, more exhausting in its effects upon the soil than rye, and rye more exhausting than barley, and barley more than oats. This opinion is predicated upon the results of chemical analyses, although, we are aware, in direct contrarity to the opinion entertained by many practical men who consider oats a more powerfully exhausting crop than either of the other—wheat or barley.

According to the most elaborate and most highly satisfactory experiments of EINHOF, the different quantities of nutrimental or actual alimentary matter—for instance, gluten, starch, and muciaginous sugar—in the different kinds of field crops, are as follows:—

	Per cent.
In Wheat,	78
" Rye,	70
" Barley,	70
" Oats,	58
" Lentils,	74
" Peas,	75½
" French Beans,	85
" Windsor Beans,	58½
" Horse Beans,	73

The amount of nutritive juices in these substances, therefore, is as follows:—

	Weight.	Juices.
Wheat,	92 lbs	71.76 lbs.
Rye,	86 "	69 2
Barley,	82 "	48 6
Oats,	52 "	30 16
Peas,	100 "	75 5
Horse Beans,	103 "	75.19

Assuming these data as correct, and allowing for the difference in the nature of the succulent constituents—which is very obvious to the chemist—as well also as in the stem and leaves of the respective plants, the entire series of experiments and examinations relative to the question under consideration, demonstrate conclusively that they have the following relative proportion, each to each, so far as regards their exhaustive effects upon the food or producing power of the soil:

Wheat,	13
Rye,	10
Barley,	7
Oats,	5

Hence we deduce the collary that—

6 bushels of rye are equal to 4 61 of wheat.
6 bushels of rye are equal to 8.58 of barley.
6 bushels of rye are equal to 12. of oats.

We do not vouch for the accuracy of these assumptions; all we can say is, that they are remarkably fortified and borne out by the most accurate chemical experiments which have as yet been made. If erroneous, science and experience are equally at fault.

If the conclusions arrived at are relied upon, and if they are correct, they cannot fail to prove of essential service to the farmer in the distribution of manure upon his several crops. It will enable him to proportion it to his various crops, more according to their several needs than he has heretofore.

Swamp Drainage and Kindred Topics.

Ordinarily from the present time to the middle of September is the most favorable season for ditching swamps, and for getting out peat or muck for composting or for topdressing after it is thoroughly cured and pulverized. Many farmers of New England have swamps that may be greatly improved by drainage. Some have already done so, and others are doing so, while many more who have done nothing yet but talk about it, should begin without further delay. We recollect very well of hearing the remark when about to drain swamp mowings in Western Mass, that "it will greatly diminish the burden." "Very well," was the reply, "but it will improve the quality," which was confirmed. Some of these swamp lands after being drained were ploughed, cropped with potatoes and oats, and then seeded down to timothy and red-top, and yielded a heavy crop of grass. In

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, August 31, 1865.

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$2.50 in advance, or $3.00 if not paid within six months of the date of Subscription.

☞ *These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.* ☜

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☞ A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us *the name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

NOTICES.

M. V. DARLING is now on a collecting and canvassing tour in Penobscot County.

The Spirit of Speculation.

We know of no better heading, to what we want to say on this subject. There is nothing in which men lose their better judgment so quickly, as when engaged in speculation. We have been a silent spectator of those who have been crazy in schemes for suddenly amassing a fortune, for thirty years past. During the land and lumber speculations of 1834-5, we were so situated as to learn not a few useful lessons on this subject. While boarding at a hotel in one of the border towns, it was curious to watch the different phases of humanity as they presented themselves. Men came driving up with a single horse, all in a foam to exchange for another, a group thumbing an old map of the State, till it is literally worn out, the amount of lumber on a half township was figured up, men came in from exploring lots with estimates of their value, plans were drawn with streams for running lumber, and splendid mill sites for sawing it up, land sharks with their pockets full of money, honest men moping round, hoping to make something out of the common rush,—all these sights were of every day occurrence. It made the stay at home farmer, and the industrious mechanic, unhappy because he could make no more money. But months roll round, and men were occasionally seen who had invested their all in a worthless piece of land, hoping almost beyond hope, that they might sell to advantage.

Such in a few words, is the history of land speculation. From that day to the present, the same spirit of speculation, (we are almost tempted to call it the demon of speculation) has seized upon men in some form or other. Sometimes it has been on iron ores, then copper, plumbago, gold and silver, and lastly on petroleum. But few persons are really aware to what an extent speculation has run within four years past. Almost every man of wealth, will be found owning an interest in gold, silver or petroleum companies. The demon of speculation, is gradually seizing upon many farmers, who, as a class, are slow to engage in anything of the kind. Engaging in petroleum interests at this late hour, will almost surely end in ruin.

Petroleum abounds in many parts of the globe; so does iron, but it is only in certain deposits where it exists in quantity. A little iron ore may be found on almost any farm, but that does not prove that there is a bed of it. So it is with any ore, and so with petroleum.

We certainly pity the man, who has labored almost a whole life to acquire some property, but in an evil moment has been induced to engage in the mania for speculation. There are men who can buy stocks and keep them, till they can find a greater fool than themselves to whom they can sell. When the demon of speculation has seized upon a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest but findeth none. Then goeth he and taketh with him seven other spirits more demonized than himself, and the last state of that man is worse than the first. Better be contents with slow and steady gains than try to be rich and crazy.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT FOR AUGUST. The monthly report of the Agricultural Department for August, says the returns of correspondents are very full, and show a slight falling off of the wheat crop in New England and other middle States of something over half a million of bushels; a loss of about one and three quarters millions of bushels in the States of Maryland and Delaware, and a deficiency of over twenty million bushels in the Northern and North Western States.

The corn crop exhibits the greatest promise, and is everywhere good. The potato crop is almost as good as the corn crop. The other crops harvested will be ample for all domestic purposes, and that of oats will be very large. The prospect, therefore, is that injury to the wheat crop will be more than compensated by other crops.

The tobacco crop is the only one that exhibits a general falling off in the amount planted. The heavy internal taxes on the manufactured product and the apprehension of a tax on leaf tobacco are assigned by some of the correspondents, as a reason for the diminished production.

The amount of wool and the increase of sheep, are shown by a table to bear a proportionate advance to that which they have exhibited since 1861.

HERSEY'S IMPROVED APPLE PARER. Although the apple crop this season is a somewhat limited one, yet those who have only a few to pare will wish for the most complete machine for performing this operation, and we therefore speak of the merits of this invention. It is the only one ever patented which pares an apple with the reverse movement of the knife, and is so constructed that two apples can be pared by making three turns of the crank, which is several times less than required by other machines. We consider it far superior to any parer we have ever used, but think it could be improved by having the holder of the knife so constructed that it would better fit the inequalities of an apple's surface. It is for sale in this city by Fuller & Sawtelle.

THE SEASON. We are now experiencing a severe drouth in this vicinity. There has been no rain of any amount for several weeks; the streets are very dusty, the springs and brooks low and the pastures dry and short. Those farmers who planted a supply of southern corn and have it now to feed out to their milch cows, were fortunate, and those who did not should be taught a lesson from the present drouth. The grain harvest, generally, has been secured in good condition, but the rot among the potatoes is spreading to quite an alarming extent. There will be a fair yield, however, as the extent planted was much larger than in former years.

☞ We learn from the card of Mr. O. M. Shaw of Bangor, published in the Portland *Argus*, that Mr. T. S. Lang declines accepting the challenge of the former gentleman to trot his stallion Gen. Knox against Gen. McClellan at the approaching Horse Fair in Bangor, for the purse of $1000 offered by the Association. Mr. Shaw offers, as an inducement for Mr. Lang to take his horse to Bangor, to reciprocate the favor by trotting McClellan against Knox at the Waterville Horse Fair for a similar purse. We do not learn that Mr. Lang has decided to accept Mr. Shaw's proposition. The Fair at Bangor will be holden on the 20th and 21st of September, and in Waterville during the following week.

14TH. MAINE. Col. Bolan writes Col. Littler that this regiment would be mustered out and leave Savannah for home about the 1st of September. The regiment will be paid off and discharged in this city.

THE FIREMEN'S CELEBRATION. The Firemen's Muster and trial of engines, which took place in this city on Thursday of last week was a most successful affair in every respect, and all who in any way participated in it were highly satisfied. At an early hour in the day our streets began to be crowded with people, and it was estimated the assemblage was larger than on the 4th of July last, when there could not have been less than fifteen or twenty thousand visitors in our city.

The exercises of the occasion commenced on Wednesday night, when our Fire companies and band were called out to escort the Defiance engine company from Rockland, to their quarters at the Augusta House. They arrived about six o'clock P. M., with their machine, having made the journey from Rockland, in about ten hours. On Thursday morning a special train from Bath and Lewiston, composed of thirteen cars, and one from Skowhegan composed of nine cars, each train bringing fire companies and a large number of visitors, reached this city about 10 o'clock. The visiting fire companies were escorted to the engine house in this city, by our Atlantic and Pacific boys, headed by the Augusta Cornet Band, where a collation was provided. After the collation, the companies drew for positions in the procession and at the trial, which resulted as follows:

1—WASHINGTON No. 4, Gardiner. Hunneman tub 6 inch cylinder. George Gammon foreman, George Sprague 2d foreman. 60 men. [This number included the members of "Fire King" company which did not bring their machines.]

2—DEFIANCE, No. 4, Rockland. Hunneman tub 5½ inch cylinder. E. B. Bragg foreman, J. G. Farnham, 2d foreman. 50 men.

3—ANDROSCOGGIN No. 3, Lewiston. Hunneman tub 5½ inch cylinder. Capt. C. H. Sprague foreman, J. S. Parkman 2d foreman. 45 men.

4—WATERVILLE No. 3, Button tub, 10 inch cylinder. J. P. Hill, foreman, Morris Soule, 2d foreman. 60 men.

5—VICTOR No 1, Kendall's Mill. Hunneman tub, 7 inch cylinder. Daniel Hall foreman, T. J. Emery, 2d foreman. 80 men.

6—DELUGE No. 3. Bath. Hunneman tub, 6¼ inch cylinder. Charles Hooper, foreman, Charles Totman, 2d foreman. 50 men.

The engine from Gardiner was accompanied by the Gardiner band, 16 pieces, under the leadership of J. W. McDonald, which added greatly to the interest of the occasion.

The procession—the engines appearing in the above order, and including the Augusta firemen with their machines—headed by the Augusta band and Steam Fire Engine 'Cushnoc,' passed through the principal streets, between the hours of ten and twelve A. M, the men presenting a fine and orderly appearance, after which, they were disbanded for dinner.

After dinner the engines appeared for trial at Market Square, where an immense throng of people had assembled, long before the hour appointed for the trial to take place. It was conducted under the direction of Mayor Patterson, Ex-Mayor Caldwell, Chief Engineer Wills and George W. Jones, and throughout the trial the utmost good feeling prevailed. There was no ungentlemanly conduct or riotous demonstrations, and everybody seemed satisfied that perfect justice had been done all parties. The result of the trial was as follows:

NAME OF ENGINE.	LENGTH OF HOSE.	DISTANCE THROWN.
Washington,	208 ft. 8 in.	180 ft. 4 in.
Defiance,	210 " 6 "	168 " 8 "
Androscoggin,	218 " "	179 " "
Waterville,	242 " 6 "	170 " 6 "
Victor,	211 " 3 "	191 " 4 "
Deluge,	226 " "	158 " 5 "

At the conclusion of the trial, the result was announced by Ex-Mayor Caldwell, and the prizes awarded by G. W. Jones, as follows: 1st Victor; 2d Washington; 3d Androscoggin; 4th Waterville.

The balloon ascension in the afternoon was entirely successful, and was witnessed by a large concourse of people. The "Empyrean" having been inflated, was let loose at a quarter past four P. M., the aeronaut Mr. J. Allen, occupying a place in the basket. The balloon sailed off to the southeast, the highest elevation attained being 2½ miles, and after a voyage of twenty minutes, alighted successfully in Pittston, on the farm of Wm. Gould, who assisted Mr. Allen in alighting, and brought him to town the same night. Mr. Allen had a fine view of the country for 50 miles around, and landed without accident. The display of fireworks in the evening was satisfactory.

We regret to learn that an accident occurred on the special train, during its return to Bath, by which Mr. Geo. Marr was thrown from a platform car, and instantly killed. He was asleep, and a sudden jar of the train threw him backward between the cars, the wheels passing across his head, cutting off the top part, and also cutting off one of his arms. The train was stopped and the body taken to Bath. Mr. Marr was about 25 years of age, unmarried and was in business in that city.

☞ The law office of H. F. Blanchard, Esq., in this city, was entered about 10 o'clock on Friday night last, and a large amount of valuable papers taken therefrom. Mr. Blanchard had an engagement with a gentleman that evening, and while waiting for him to come in, left his office for a few moments, simply turning the key and leaving it in the door. During this time his office was entered and a trunk containing a small amount of money and all of Mr. Blanchard's valuable papers, was taken therefrom. Suspicion was at once fastened upon two persons who had been lurking about the office pretending to have business with Mr. Blanchard, and on Saturday morning one of them whose name is Robert Crawford, was arrested and examined before Judge Titcomb. He confessed to have had a hand in the affair, and told where some of the papers could be found. After his examination he was committed to jail under an $8,000 bond. The papers lost, consisting of notes, writs, final accounts of soldiers claims, &c., were estimated at about $5,000 value, of which about $1,000 worth have been recovered. Part of these were found in the river, and a part were buried in the sand along the banks of the river. Some valuable books which were thrown into the river were found in the boom at Hallowell. It is hoped many other papers may yet be recovered. The other party who is supposed to have been connected with Crawford in this robbery, was arrested on Monday of this week, and committed to jail. He refuses to give his name.

EVADING THE INTERNAL REVENUE LAWS. John Parsons of this city, was arraigned before J. H. Manley, Esq., U. S. Commissioner, on Monday last, charged with evading the Internal Revenue law by selling friction matches unstamped. Defendant pleaded guilty, paid fine and costs, and the prosecution was discontinued. It will be found much safer in the long run to comply with the law than to violate it.

On Tuesday, 29th inst., John York of Hallowell was arraigned before the Commissioner on two complaints, for keeping an inn without license and for being an unlicensed retail dealer in liquors. He pleaded not guilty to each complaint. The case was continued till September 4th, the defendant recognizing for his appearance with two sureties.

☞ A temperance Picnic will be held at Oak Grove, in Vassalboro on Thursday of the present week. A large attendance and an interesting occasion is anticipated. Addresses will be made by Rev. E. C. Bolles of Portland, J. S. Kimball, Esq of Bangor and others. Excursion trains will be run and the railroad fares reduced one half.

☞ The people of Augusta have paid their taxes promptly this year. The city, county and State Tax assessed was $100,767,03. Of this amount more than $80,000 has been collected.

☞ Mr. James Pennell of Brunswick, who was severely injured several months since by a fall on shipboard, and was supposed to be recovering from the accident, died on Friday, the 11th inst.

ARRIVAL HOME OF THE 30TH MAINE. On Thursday evening last the 30th Maine Infantry, Col. Royal E. Whitman commanding, arrived at Portland in the transport Karnak. From the Portland *Star* we have the following particulars connected with its return home and its gallant services since it left this city in the spring of 1864:

"The regiment left Savannah on Saturday last, and had a quick and pleasant passage. The regiment numbers in the aggregate 790 men, rank and file; number present, 660; sick, 110; fit for duty, 550. Three men died on the voyage, and were buried at sea, viz: Evart Willard. Co. C; Stephen B. Stevens, Co. F; and Moses King, Co. I; William Gillespie, a member of Co. D, died just as the vessel was entering the harbor, and his remains will be sent to Bangor.

The regiment disembarked at the wharf at the foot of State street, and with its excellent band at its head, marched to Market Hall, where a supper of crackers and cheese was served for them by Mr. Elisha Higgins, and where also many of the regiment who belong out of Portland found lodgings for the night. As the regiment passed through State street, they halted at the residence of Gen. Francis Fessenden, their original Colonel, and the band played "Auld Lang Syne," and the men gave hearty cheers as a token of respect to the bravery of their former commander.

The roster of the regiment is as follows:

FIELD AND STAF. Royal E Whitman, Turner, Colonel; George W Kendall, Freeport, Lieut Colonel; Horace C Haskell, Turner, Major; Charles F Larrabee, Portland, Adjutant; Francis H Coffin, Portland, Quartermaster; Horatio N Howard, Abbot, Surgeon; Simeon C Higgins, Turner, Chaplain.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF. George W Goodbehere, Sergeant-Major, Lewiston; Charles A Bailey, Quartermaster Sergeant, Columbia Falls; D P H Lockhart-Commissary Sergeant, Portland; George W Currier, Hospital Steward, Minot; Edwin A Libby, Drum Major, Parsonsfield; Edw'd M Gammon, Leader of the Band, Portland.

COMPANY OFFICERS. *Company A*—David S Barrows, Saco, Captain; Francis E Dwinel, Minot, 1st Lieut; Charles S Field, Danville, 2d Lieutenant.

Company B—Geo. E Moulton, Westbrook, Captain; Nelson Howard, Phillips, 1st Lieutenant; Franklin E Holmes, Portland, 2d Lieutenant.

Company C—Whitman Sawyer, Raymond, Captain; Henry T simpson, Gray, 1st Lieutenant; William Dickey, Gray, 2d Lieutenant

Company D—Warren H Boynton, Bangor, Captain; Daniel Quimby, Ellsworth, 1st Lieutenant; Josiah A Millett, Palmyra, 2d Lieutenant.

Company E—Wm W Noyes, East Livermore, Captain; Lucius D Fisher, Norway, 1st Lieutenant; Henry N Fairbanks, Wayne, 2d Lieutenant.

Company F—Levi M Prince, Portland, Captain; Henry B Cleaves, Bridgton, 1st Lieutenant; Emery O Walker, Portland, 2d Lieutenant.

Company G—Kirke W Moses, Lewiston, Captain; Frank S Coffin, Machias, 1st Lieutenant; Joseph D Carville, Lewiston, 2d Lieutenant.

Company H—Robbins B Grover, Bethel, Captain; Preston Emery, Fairfield, 1st Lieutenant; Burritt H Beale, Portland, 2d Lieutenant.

Company I—Frank L Jones, Portland, Captain; Charles B Hall, Portland, 1st Lieutenant; William H Motley, Portland, 2d Lieutenant.

Company K—Simon S Andrews, Biddeford, Captain; William H Foster, Albany, 1st Lieutenant; Albert N Ames, Lewiston, 2d Lieutenant.

The 30th regiment was raised in the fall and winter of '63 and '64 by Col.,—now Gen. Francis Fessenden of this city. It was rendezvoused at Augusta, and left that city for the seat of war, fully armed and equipped, on the seventh of February 1864. From this city, it embarked on board the steamship Merrimac, for New Orleans, where it arrived on the 16th, and moving to Algiers, Brashear City, and up Bayou Teche, it went to Franklin and was assigned to the 19th Army Corps. On the 15th of March it moved to enter on the Red River campaign, during which it bore an honorable and conspicuous part in the battles of Sabine Cross Roads, Pleasant Hill and Cane River crossing, where Colonel Fessenden lost a leg. He was soon after promoted to Brigadier General, and was succeeded in the colonelcy of that regiment by Lieut. Col. Hubbard.

On the 2d of July the regiment sailed from Morganzia to New Orleans, and on the 11th sailed for Virginia, reaching Fortress Monroe on the 18th, when it was sent immediately to Deep Bottom, and from thence, via Washington, to Harper's Ferry; and during the latter part of the summer and the early autumn, was engaged in Gen. Sheridan's brilliant campaign in the Shenandoah Valley. On the 18th of November 1854, the veterans and re-enlisted men of the 13th regiment were assigned to the 30th, which filled the regiment to the maximum, and gave it some excellent officers and men. The regiment remained at Winchester for some months. In April 1865, it moved to Washington and was stationed at Fort Meigs. In the latter part of May or first of June it embarked for Savannah where it has since remained. On the 26th of July Col. Hubbard—who had been brevetted Brigadier General.—resigned, and Lieut. Col. Whitman was soon after promoted to the colonelcy.

☞ The 30th Maine arrived rather unexpectedly at Portland on Thursday evening last, and their reception must have been a disappointment to the boys and a source of mortification to the friends of this gallant regiment. They were permitted to land from the steamer without any public demonstration whatever, and without escort, were marched to Market Hall, where bread and cheese and quarters were provided for them for the night. The Portland papers frequently complain that partiality is shown to Augusta in sending most of the returning regiments here to be paid off and mustered out of the service. If so, we presume it is because Augusta is always ready to give the boys the warm and generous welcome home which they deserve, after the toils and dangers they have endured in the service of their country.

We learn that on Saturday morning last, Col. Whitman had a dress parade of his regiment at Camp Berry in presence of a large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen, who were greatly pleased with the splendid drill and soldierly bearing of the regiment, and the fine music of the band. Col. Littler was introduced to the regiment and addressed them in his usual free and easy vein, welcoming the boys home and complimenting them upon their unimpeachable record of bravery and good conduct as soldiers and men through the struggle from which the country has so successfully emerged. Cheers were given for Gov. Cony, the ladies, Cols. Whitman and Littler, and the parade was dismissed.

The payment and final muster of the regiment is in rapid progress, and will probably be completed by Wednesday of the present week.

☞ The Cotton Factory in this city will be set in operation next week, with a small force of hands, but it will be several weeks before it will be running in all its departments with its full complement of operatives. A supply of cotton is expected this week—recently purchased at 40 cts per pound—and it is the intention of the Company to purchase somewhat largely, under the impression that the price will advance. Mr. C. L. Pierce, formerly of Connecticut, but more recently of Lewiston, a gentleman thoroughly acquainted with manufacturing, is to be general superintendent of the mill.

☞ An inmate of the Insane Hospital in this city, made his escape from confinement on Tuesday, 15th inst., and in attempting to swim across the river was drowned. His name was Charles A. J. Flanders. He was picked up in Livermore, in this State, about a year ago, and sent to the Insane Hospital. He formerly resided in Vermont, but had no relatives or friends in this State. His age was 22 or 23 years. His body was recovered and buried on the following Saturday.

FIRE AT CAMP COBURN. During the passage of the Fireman's procession through our streets on Thursday last, an alarm of fire came from Camp Coburn, and the "Pacific" boys with their machine went to the rescue. They found one of the barracks on fire in two places, it having been set by soldiers who were about leaving camp. It was extinguished without doing much damage.

☞ There is a lively competition on the Kennebec and Boston route between the Eastern Queen and the Daniel Webster. The Queen runs for 25 cents, and the Webster for $1 the trip. On Tuesday night last the Queen brought 1,280 passengers from Boston, in addition to the usual amount of freight.

☞ Rev. Daniel W. Waldron of this city, now a student at the Andover Theological School, has received a call to the pastorate of the 1st Congregational Society in Randolph, Mass. Salary $1400.

For the Maine Farmer

Letter from New Brunswick.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Aug. 23, 1865.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Rome is famed to have been built upon seven hills. St. John has an equally firm foundation upon a rock. The view of the city as you enter from the Bay of Fundy is remarkably beautiful and imposing, resting as it does upon a bold, rocky peninsula, overlooking the bay and entrance to the river. It is the largest city in the province, having a population of nearly 40,000 inhabitants. One is readily impressed that it is an immense lumber market from the large piles of deals that meet the eye on every hand. It is the outlet for all the lumber of Northern Maine and the Southern portion of New Brunswick. Quite a trade in this commodity is now springing up between dealers here and parties in Richmond, Va. I am told that seven vessels are at this time loading with building materials for the late capital of the Confederacy. The great features of attraction to a visitor from the States, are its wide streets, its fine macadamized roads and its many little parks which are the lungs of a city. We would do well to imitate our neighbors in adopting similar wise sanitary measures in our new cities. Parks are almost absolutely necessary for the health of a city, besides being good pecuniary investments, as they enhance the value of the adjoining lots more than the pride of the land thus set apart. A lack of system and order exists here, and a Yankee sees a profitable field in teaching the provincials the art of systematising business. I doubt, however, if they can readily acquire this great gift—it belongs peculiarly to New Englanders. The principal dry goods trade here this season, has been with residents of the States, who, owing to our high tariff, can visit the province, purchase their wardrobes, and have them made, thus escaping the duty, and combining a business and pleasure trip which pays for itself.

The people now, almost unanimously, condemn the South for its rebellious course; still they have great sympathy for all who engaged in the Southern cause, and think our Government would exhibit barbarism if they should decide that the world would be better off by sending Jefferson Davis and a few others out of it They are in favor of capital punishment, but opposed to its execution upon Southern traitors.

The tourist will seek in vain for a more pleasant trip than a visit to St. John, going further up the Bay of Fundy to Windsor, N. S., and there witnessing the tide, which ebbs and flows sixty feet. It comes rolling in over the flats with a roar and rush, and you gaze at it with awe and admiration. This great tide is supposed to be produced by the wedge shaped form of the bay. The river St. John is, however, the great field of attraction. It rises near the source of the Connecticut, forms a portion of the Northern boundary of Maine, flows through a great portion of the province, and then seeks the ocean through the bay. As you leave the city to ascend the river, you meet on either hand, wild forest land, and the banks rise in grand, rocky hills, presenting pictures of great delight. Farther up you see in the distance, a range of broken hills thrown up in bold relief, while nice farms are nestled down upon the flat of land bordering upon the river. It is one entire panorama of attractive valleys and rugged hills from St. John to Woodstock. A large portion of the land bordering the river is interval, very rich and productive; this is especially the case with the land around Fredericton, the capital of the province, a very flourishing town of some 5,000 inhabitants. In natural scenery, this river equals the Hudson, but here you lose the perfection of art, which there forms a great object of delight.

On the annexation question, I believe the time is not far distant when, at least New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, will ask leave to withdraw from Her Majesty's Government and announce their willingness to become a part of the United States. It would benefit both parties. Let me add, in conclusion, that the *Maine Farmer* I find has here, as in Maine, many warm and earnest friends. The people here, in this respect at least, display good taste. Yours, FRELAND.

THE SANDERS ABDUCTION CASE. The Lewiston *Journal* has obtained some information in regard to the recent attempted abduction of the notorious Geo. N. Sanders from Canada. Its informant is Mr. E. T. Cotton of Brownfield, Maine, who alone of all the parties engaged in the foolish undertaking, escaped. The names of those mentioned in connection with the affair who were arrested, are Walter Clayton, Waldo A. Blossom, Wayne W. Blossom, and Charles Hogan Adams. They were fully committed to take their trial at the next Court of the Queen's Bench, on five charges, to wit: one of conspiracy, one of kidnapping, and three of shooting with intent to kill. Their counsel, Mr. Devlin, it is said, was to move for a writ of habeas corpus, with a view to bail, last Friday. Waldo A. Blossom and Wayne W. Blossom, father and son, belong in Auburn in this State. Both men, we believe, were officers in the 13th Maine regiment, from which the elder Blossom resigned to accept a position as deputy marshal in the Lewiston district, and in which latter position he distinguished himself as a fearless and efficient officer.

A DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO. A correspondent writes to the Bangor *Whig* concerning a terrific hail storm which passed over Sangerville on the 21st inst. It lasted about fifteen minutes, and completely destroyed all the crops within the limits of its progress. It extended over a width of country of about two miles, and for four or five miles in length. The windows in the village fared badly; some of the houses losing from 30 to 100 panes of glass. The hail stones were from an inch to an inch and a half in diameter.

The tornado visited the town of Enfield, accompanied by hail and rain. The barn and L part of the house occupied by A. P. Messer, was blown down, and much other damage done. A man was buried under the ruins, but fortunately was not injured. Several animals were taken from the ruins unharmed.

A TERRIBLE SHIPWRECK. The steamship Ocean Queen from San Francisco, Aug. 3d, brings intelligence of the total loss of the steamer Brother Jonathan on the 30th of July, on her passage from San Francisco to Portland, Oregon and Victoria, with between 200 and 300 passengers. Only fourteen men and one woman were saved. Among the passengers were Brig. Gen. Wright and family, Lieut. Waite, Surgeon A. Ingraham of the army, and Capt. Chaddock of the revenue service. No particulars received. Gen. Wright was en route to take command of the Department of Columbia.

☞ The next session of the Freewill Baptist General Conference will be held in Lewiston. It will commence on Wednesday, Oct. 4th and continue one week. The conference is held every third year, and embraces churches in the United States, Canada, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

☞ Major J. W. T. Gardiner, formerly Assistant Provost Marshal General of the State, who has been off duty since being relieved by Col. Littler, has been assigned to duty on recruiting service for the regular army, with headquarters at Augusta.

☞ An extensive mine of plumbago, said to be of remarkably superior quality, has been recently discovered on the farm of Mr. George Gaubert in Richmond. We learn that parties are now engaged in working the mine.

☞ Capt. W. G. Rankin, 13th U. S. Infantry, who has been on duty as mustering officer in this city for a few months past, has been relieved and ordered to join his regiment, now stationed at St. Louis.

☞ Hon. Joseph Eaton of Winslow, one of the most energetic and successful business men of Maine, died at his residence on Monday evening last, after a protracted illness.

☞ The Editors' and Publishers' Convention will be held in Bangor on the 14th and 15th of September, instead of the 20th and 21st, as previously announced.

☞ James H. Williams, a colored man, on trial in Bangor last week, for the murder of James McGraw in that city, several months since, was acquitted by the jury.

☞ The North Kennebec Agricultural Society will hold its next exhibition at Waterville on Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 3d and 4th.

Editor's Table.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for September opens with the first part of a story entitled "Coupon Bonds," by J. T. Trowbridge. The articles by Ike Marvel, Mrs. Stowe, T. W. Higginson, and other popular writers, are continued in this number, together with Scientific Farming, by Gail Hamilton; Natural History of the Peacock, by T. W. Parsons; A New Art Critic, by Eugene Benson; a fine story called "The Luck of Abel Steadman," by the author of "Life in the Iron Mills;" Sonnet, by T. B. Aldrich; A visit to the Edgeworths, by Mrs. Farrar; On a Pair of Old Shoes, by Charles J. Sprague—a capital prose article by a well known poet—Commemoration Ode by J. R. Lowell; Our Future Militia System. Boston: Ticknor & Fields; $4 per annum. Single copies are for sale in this city by C. A. Pierce, Water street.

"OUR YOUNG FOLKS." We are glad to know that this best of all the juvenile magazines is rapidly finding its way into homes blessed with "little folks," and that it is appreciated and prized by them as no other work of its kind has ever been. The September number is at hand brim full of pretty pictures and stories. The ballad of "Margery Grey," is one of the most touching poems in the language. Published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston, at $2 per year.

☞ HARPER'S MAGAZINE for September is received from H. Williams & Co., 100 Washington St., Boston. It is a rich and readable number. The illustrated articles are as follows: September, a poem; A trip to Bodie Bluff and the Dead Sea of the West; Miss Pink's First Season; Sketches of Social Life in China; Armadale, continued, by Wilkie Collins; Our Mutual Friend, continued, by Charles Dickens. For sale by Charles A. Pierce, Water St. Augusta.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK. The September number is embellished with a steel engraving of "The Spirit of '76," has a double extension fashion plate, and several wood cuts. The larger type used in the present volume is a great improvement over previous ones, and the literary matter is attractive. L. A. Godey, Philadelphia. C. A. Pierce, agent, Augusta.

BALLOU'S DOLLAR MONTHLY, for September contains an interesting illustrated paper on "Mirage and its wonders," with other articles, stories, poems &c. Fifteen cents per copy. Sold in this city at Pierce's.

SOUTHERN HATRED OF THE NORTH. The Chicago *Tribune* publishes a letter from a gentleman who was for ten years a resident of Louisiana, and nearly four years an officer in the Federal service, and at present engaged in business pursuits which bring him in close contact with the people of the South, and give him abundant opportunity of knowing their sentiments. He says:

"I read in Northern papers that the whole population of the rebel States are now loyal to the government, and glad to see the beauteous folds of the old flag float out upon the breezes of the South, and have in a few short months buried all disloyalty to Federal authority and hatred to Northern men deep in the rich soil of their favored land. But let me assure you this is utterly false. I have yet to meet one Southern rebel who has in the least changed his sentiments toward the hated Federal government or detested 'Yankee.' They are completely whipped and subjugated, but not in the least changed or convinced. I hear every day, from the most intelligent of the people, bitter denunciations of the authorities in Washington, and vindictive invectives against the 'Yanke s,' by the ignorant masses. But one sentiment pervades this State, and that is hostility and hatred to the powers that have conquered them. These facts should be universally known in the North. Blindness to these on the part of the authorities would endanger the peace we have struggled so hard to establish. 'Eternal vigilance' on the part of the government will alone secure permanent peace in the rebel States.

The quiet that to-day pervades these States is forced. Nothing but bayonets will make this people loyal. They are not an erring people who acknowledge themselves in fault and are willing to return to their allegiance to the best government in the world, but a subjugated and conquered populace who hate the powers that subdued them, and detest the government that has always protected them, and is to-day offering them a clemency that amounts almost to injustice. Let the people of the North and Northwest know the serpent is only crushed, not killed. These are simply facts. Follow me through the little hamlets, the wretched country towns, the princely halls, the filthy cabins, and even the large cities of the South, and listen with me to the voices that go up continually from all these, and you will know treason only slumbers, and in that sleep dreams of again lighting the torch of civil war."

THE PRESIDENT AND THE SOUTH. A Washington correspondent of the Portland *Advertiser* relates the substance of a conversation which took place recently between President Johnson and a gentleman from one of the Western States, which expresses the determination at which the President has arrived in his future treatment of the Southern people. He says:

"At this interview the President said in substance that he was satisfied of the impolicy of making any further reduction in the army; that he doubted the genuineness of the loyalty professed by a majority of the people of the South; that treason and rebellion there, though crushed and repressed, still existed; that he would be glad to restore to the people of the South all of their political rights, but that he would not do it until he was certain that they would not abuse the privilege, by election to office of rebels and traitors; that the recent elections in Virginia made it quite clear that the people of that State are not heartily loyal, but would, if the opportunity were offered to them, elect rebels and traitors to office in preference to Union men; that as soon as he is convinced of the unquestioned loyalty of any State, he will withdraw the troops therefrom, and allow it the utmost freedom of elections, etc.; but until he is so convinced, he intends to keep the present military force in each Southern State, and to use the military power in order to prevent the election of rebels and traitors. He said, furthermore, that the contingency might arise, nor was it improbable, when he should feel it to be his duty to remove the present provisional governors, and place the government of those States entirely under the control of the military officers in command of military departments there; and intimated that it was with that view that the military departments had been created. But he said that it depended entirely on the people of the South themselves whether he would do that or not; but that they must be made to realize that no person who has been prominently connected with the rebellion, can be elected to office. If they can only learn that lesson through the presence of the military, why they must learn it in that way. Such is the substance of this remarkable conversation on the part of the President."

☞ The Portland *Star* says that the Surgeon General announces, in reply to an application by Gov. Cony, asking for the transfer to the State of all Maine soldiers now under treatment in hospitals in Georgia and South Carolina, that a hospital transport ship is now at the South gathering up all such cases for transfer to the North; and that, during the hot season, the ship will be kept on this duty, visiting Mobile, Key West, Savannah, Charleston, Hilton Head and Newbern.

SUDDEN DEATH. The Waterville *Mail* says that Cyrus Wheeler, E-q., a well known citizen of West Waterville, died very suddenly on Tuesday last week. He was standing by the counter in Mr. Macartney's store, discussing his favorite subject of temperance with a neighbor, and without the least notice of illness bowed his head forward and settled back to the floor. Not a single breath or other indication of life was discovered after he was raised up.

☞ The name of the Senatorial nominee of the Kennebec Union Convention for the western portion of the District was misprinted in our last week's paper. Instead of Alex. R. Reed it should be Thomas B. Read of Wayne.

☞ A young man named Henry Townsend of Orland, about 20 years of age, committed suicide by shooting himself on Saturday evening last.

THE NEW YORK DEFALCATIONS. The New York *Tribune* sums up as follows in regard to the Ketchum, Jenkins and Mumford defalcations, and gives additional instances of swindling operations which have since come to light in that city:

Respecting the Ketchum defalcation, there seems to be no new developments beyond the discovery of the check-book in possession of the young man's wife by Mr. Charles Graham, who delivered it to Mr. Morris Ketchum, who in turn sent it to the Bank of New York. Three hundred and forty-five checks have been taken out of the book, apparently at random. The whereabouts of the fugitive is unknown. The amount of the defalcation foots up over $4,000,000. The losses of the firm of Ketchum, Son & Co., of which he was a member, are estimated at $2,000,000, and those of Graham, & Co., at $1,500 000. The former firm have made an assignment, and attachments against the senior Ketchum's property have been issued. A reward of $5,000 has been offered for Edward Ketchum's arrest by the Importers and Traders' National Bank.

The examination in the case of Charles Brown and Genevieve Lynes, charged with receiving some of the funds of the Phœnix Bank, was resumed on the 18th, before Justice Ledwith. Several witnesses were examined on the part of the prosecution, and, upon the closing of their case, Genevieve and Brown both made verified statements as to their acquaintance and associations with Jenkins. "Vieve" says that she was a virtuous waiter-girl until she met Jenkins, and at his solicitation she left her place and lived with him in Bleeker-st. for some months. During this time she was entirely ignorant of his position in business, supposing him to be one of the petroleum aristocracy. He never gave her the immense sums of money she is reported to have received, and $7,000 would cover all the money advanced. Brower or Brown was her "friend," and nothing more. Brown states that he knew nothing of Jenkins' business relations, supposing that he "had struck ile." Jenkins had lent him from $50 to $1,000 at various times, but he always intended to "pay it back." The examination closed on Saturday, and the Judge rendered his decision on the 23d. "Vieve" was released, and Brower committed for trial.

The examination of the charges against Peter R. Mumford, the Exchange-place gold broker, of issuing worthless gold checks to a large amount, was commenced in the Tombs Police Court on the 18th inst. Considerable testimony was taken, after which the case was adjourned till the 30th inst. As Mr. Mumford has not yet procured bail he is still confined in the Tombs. Cornelius Ward, a clerk in the employ of Greenleaf, Morris & Co., states that he is informed and believes that worthless checks to the amount of $150,000 have been issued.

It was reported on the 19th that another defalcation had been discovered in a prominent Wall-st. Bank, and that the defaulter, a Paying Teller, had departed suddenly and mysteriously with $150,000 belonging to the institution. The affair was hushed up by friends. The victim was infatuated with stock gambling. On the 19th inst. Henry Singer, late a book-keeper in the employ of Messrs. A. Anteanger & Co., wholesale grocers at No. 295 Washington St. was arrested on the complaint of his employers, for embezzlement of their funds. The prisoner acknowledged his guilt, and was committed. The examination thus far made by the firm shows a deficiency of $7,000, and it will probably amount to at least $10.000 or $20.000.

Albert A. Jones, freight collector for a number of years for the New York and Erie Railway Company, at a salary of $1,000 or $1,200 per annum, recently disappeared with a woman, supposed to be his mistress. How much Jones has embezzled is unknown, though as he had ample opportunities, it is believed he must have appropriated very large sums—at least $100,000, and possibly $500,000. He is known to have stolen $3,000 in one day.

Another singular and remarkable forgery and robbery came to light on the 22d. One George Gladwin obtained $204,000 in railway bonds of one of the clerks of the St. Nicholas Hotel on a forged order, and also used a check for nearly $4,000 on a bank in this city with a forged indorsement. He was arrested in New Haven, Conn., and at once confessed his guilt.

BURNED TO DEATH. We learn from the Portland *Press* that Mrs. Lee, wife of the late Thomas Lee, stevedore, of that city, was burned to death one evening last week. The unfortunate woman we are informed, occasionally used to an intemperate extent intoxicating liquors, and while under their influence went into a closet about 9 o'clock with a kerosene oil lamp in her hand, having no chimney.—She was found soon after sitting against the wall of the closet with her clothes burned off, and her body burned to a crisp, even the floor about her being on fire. She was living when discovered, but soon expired.

CAMP BERRY. We understand that Camp Berry, the draft rendezvous at Portland, is to be broken up. The ground has been sold to the Rolling Mill Company of Portland, and the buildings and fences will be sold at auction on Thursday,

Latest Telegraphic News.

FROM WASHINGTON.

THE TRIAL OF WIRZ.

The Counsel for the Prisoner Abandon his Defence.

FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

Return of the Great Eastern to England.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28. The Wirz military commission re-assembled this morning.

Mr. Thomas A. Allcock, who was a prisoner at Andersonville, testified as to Wirz searching and taking from him over $100 in gold and $280 in greenbacks, and a breast pin and ring which were never returned. He saw Wirz kill a weak man, by shooting him with a revolver, merely because he asked to go out and take a little fresh air. The witness for remonstrating against this act of cruelty, was fastened to a ball and chain, but got loose and made his escape.

Sergeant Boston Corbett gave his account of the Andersonville prison, representing it to be a depository of filth. Men were laying around the swamps in the most horrible condition, and one man died, we believe from the effects of lice; maggots and flies gathered in their sores: the food was insufficient, even when the prisoners received double rations.

The prisoner also testified to his own experience in being chased by bloodhounds.

After he entered the stockade he found 9 men of his company who had been brought there three months previous. Within two months six of these men died. He had seen men shot and killed at the place where the stream entered the stockade; the swamp on each side of the stream was so offensive that he wondered every man there did not die; he believed that this was the cause of the death of so many of our men; the maggots were a foot deep! many men had gangrenous sores; they were unable to move, lying in their filth; when the prisoner was sick within the stockade no medicine was given to him; the sick were carried out to the south gate; in some cases men would die while waiting to be carried out; in regard to removing the dead, four men were assigned to that duty; the water passing through the camp was filthy, generally, and not good to drink.

L. D. Brown captured at Plymouth, and taken to Andersonville, testified that about the 15th of May 1864, having written a letter to his parents, and being about to take it to the letter box, he saw a cripple with one leg, who asked the sentinel to call captain Wirz. The captain came; the man asked the captain to let him go out; the captain never answered, but turned to the sentinel and said: "Shoot the one-legged Yankee devil!" A shot was fired, and part of the man's hand was blown off, and he died in a few minutes. The blood-hounds were taken round every morning, captain Wirz riding with them on horseback, in company with the keeper.

Brown, brother of the former witness, testified that on the 4th of July, 1864, he saw Wirz in a sentry box when a man came beyond the dead line to get water: Wirz ordered him to be shot down; the sentinel fired and killed him, the ball taking effect in his head. Witness mentioned another case where a man was shot for a similar offence.

At this point of the examination, the counsel for the prisoner withdrew from the case, and the Commission adjourned to Tuesday.

BEAUFORT, N. C., Aug. 25. Gov. Holden has requested Gen. Ruger, commanding at Raleigh, to remand three citizens arrested by the latter for assaulting a freedman, to the county in which the offence was committed, to be tried by a civil tribunal, and calling his attention to the fact, that the civil law has been organized in that county.

Gen. Ruger replied that it has appeared to him inexpedient to comply with the request for the reason, among others, that it is the duty of the military to preserve order, and that though magistrates have been appointed to try do not take official notice of unlawful violence towards freedmen, although such acts have by no means become unfrequent in the different sections of the State.

He also says that of late several cases of homicide af freedmen by whites have been brought to his knowledge, but in no case, so far as he had learned, was any arrest made by the magistrates or civil officers, and no attempt made to procure an investigation, and from his own observation and information, these acts of violence are becoming more frequent. He therefore thinks prompt trial and punishment by military commission the only adequate remedy for the evil.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28. The *Herald's* Richmond correspondence says:

It recently became known to one of the military commanders in the western part of the State that there was a large number of cattle, formerly of the rebel government, and a small detachment was sent to take possession of them. On the arrival of this force it was attacked and driven off by bushwackers of the vicinity, and were unable to accomplish their object. A large number of troops have since been sent to the scene of disturbance, and a summary disposal of the bushwhackers will no doubt be made.

FARTHER POINT, Aug. 28. The steamship North American from Liverpool Aug. 17th, via Londonderry 18th, for Quebec, arrived off this point early this morning.

The steamship Great Eastern arrived off Crookhaven at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 17th, and would proceed at once to Sheerness, touching at Dover. She behaved admirably. The paying-out machinery was perfect, but the picking-up gear was defective.

The New York correspondent of the London Times represents President Johnson's health as causing uneasiness, care and anxiety having broken him down.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE REBEL PARDON SEEKERS. The importunity and insolence of the rebel applicants for parden seems to have provoked the President to a pretty plain expression of opinion in regard to their traitorous conduct. A scene at the White House recently is thus described in the Washington *Republican*:

"Some fifty persons were present, most of them seeking pardons. A Mr. Keitt of South Carolina (not Lawrence M., he having been killed by a loyal bullet at Fort Wagner) approached the President and informed him that he desired a pardon. 'What have you done?' asked Mr. Johnson. 'I opposed secession until my State decided to go out of the Union, and then I determined to go with it. I never joined the army. I did nothing to bring on the rebellion,' was the reply. 'You,' rejoined the President, 'are like all the rest; you did nothing. Now,' he added, 'my experience, is, that the men who didn't join the rebel army, but who acquiesced in the rebellion, were the most mischievous and dangerous men we had. I cannot pardon you, sir.' Mr. Keitt made several other efforts. Among other things he reminded the President that he had come all the way from South Carolina and had been in Washington some time: that hotel living here is very high, and that altogether the daily expenses were extravagantly large, and that he would like to get away as soon as he could go. The President responded that the hardships of which he complained were the direct results of the rebellion; that he did not bring on, or contribute to bring on the rebellion; that he was not responsible for and could not extricate Mr. Keitt from the difficulties he complained of, nor hasten his pardon on account of them. The President was firm. His answer was a finality. Exit Keitt. A Mr. Birch a member of the late rebel Legislature of Virginia, next approached the President and applied for pardon. Similar questions were put to him by the president as were asked Mr. Keitt. From the answers it appeared that Birch did nothing, only, as a member of the Virginia Legislature, in obedience to instructions, he voted that Virginia should secede from the Union of the United States. That is all he did; that was nothing.' The President refused to pardon him. Exit Birch. Next came a rebel clergyman who asked the President to grant him a pardon. 'What great sin have you committed that you come here in clerical robes and crave Executive pardon?' 'I was a rebel,' was the answer, 'and I desire your Excellency to pardon me that I may be restored to citizenship and be able to support and live under the government of the United States.' 'You rebel preachers,' responded the President, 'have done the government a great deal of harm. You have proclaimed devilish doctrines and misled the people. You forget that it was your duty to yield obedience to the powers that be. You must rest awhile upon the stool of repentance. I decline to grant you pardon at present.' Exit rebel clergyman.

The President then remarked, addressing the entire crowd in the room, that it was a little singular that most of the non-combatants who had come here from the South for pardon assert that they did nothing at the beginning, only acquiesced, and thought the rebel government ought to have surrendered earlier and stopped bloodshed; yet not one of them took advantage of the amnesty proclamation offered by Mr. Lincoln, an act which would have shown sincerity on their part and contributed so much toward saving the enormous expenditure of life and treasure. 'I will grant no more pardons at present, and turning to Col. Browning, he directed him to issue the order to the Attorney General."

ABOLITION OF SLAVERY IN MISSISSIPPI. The State Convention now in session in Mississippi on Monday 21st inst., adopted the following amendment to the State Constitution by a vote of 86 to 11:

"The institution of slavery having been abolished in the State of Mississippi, neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, otherwise than in punishment of crime, of which the party shall have been duly convicted, shall hereafter exist in the State, and the Legislature at its next session and thereafter as the public welfare may require, shall provide for the protection and security of the persons and property of the freedmen of this State, and guard them and the State from the evils that arise from their sudden emancipation."

An ordinance was also passed designating the first Monday in October for the election of Congressman, Governor, members of the Legislature and other State officers.

Foreign News.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Persia from Liverpool 12th, and Queenstown 13th, arrived at New York Aug. 23d.

Great Britain.

Nothing had been heard from the Great Eastern and her consorts, and nothing new regarding the cable. The latest tests confirm the fault 1230 miles out.

The *Times* suggests that the machinery of the Great Eastern may have broken down, and says it would be almost impossible for the Sphinx and the Terrible to tow her. If disaster has befallen her it would quite account for her being overdue and explains the absence of her consorts, as they would, of course, lie by her.

The *Times* editorially expatiates on the advantages, if not necessity, of a free trade policy, both to the United States and Canada. It also shows that the recent proposition of the New York Chamber of Commerce for the Imperial Government to guaranty the strict neutrality of the North American colonies might work very well until wanted, when it would infallibly break down.

France.

The Emperor Napoleon has gone to Camp Chalons. Some foreign journals have started a rumor that Napoleon contemplates the annexation of Belgium to France after Leopold's death, giving Duke Brabant the Mexican instead of the Belgian crown, also giving Venetia to Italy, the Danubian principalities to Austria, and the territory in Northern Germany to Prussia.

Italy

The Roman army is to be increased by 3000 men.

The Cholera continued its ravages in Ancona.

The negotiations between Spain and Rome on account of the recognition of Italy are satisfactorily concluded. Spain promises to protect the Pope and the interests of religion in Spain.

Austria and Prussia.

The Vienna *Tremblatt* says the differences between Austria and Prussia may be regarded as adjusted. A complete understanding has been arrived at in the principal points in dispute. Satisfactory concessions have been made to Prussia relative to the military question. The Emperor of Austria and King of Prussia will meet at Gastein in a day or two. The latter injured his eye while hunting.

ARREST OF YOUNG KETCHUM. Edward B Ketchum, the gold check forger, was arrested on Friday afternoon on West Twentieth street, New York. The sum of $48,000 was found on him when arrested. The *Evening Post* gives the following account of the arrest and of the conduct of young Ketchum in his interviews with his father and other persons:

"Ketchum spoke freely of the manner in which he has lived since his flight. He has not been out of the city. He had lodgings in Twentieth street—there are rumors in regard to this matter it is not proper to print now—and at once retired to his rooms when he left Wall street. Every day, except one—Tuesday, nearly two weeks ago, the day on which the disclosures were made—he has been in the street, and has not once been out of New York. During his walks he has often seen persons whom he knew, including brokers and others, who were involved by his forgeries, but he apparently avoided them, so that they should not observe him, and it is not known that he was recognized until he was arrested.

After Ketchum was taken to police headquarters, his father and other members of his family, with the officers of one of the banks which had received a part of the forged papers, and persons who have been chosen as his counsel, were notified of his arrest. In the course of the evening, several of them came to see him. He met them all, except his father, with singular coolness, and spoke with them as though he had been temporarily absent on business.

The interview of Ketchum and his father was deeply affecting. The father had had no knowledge whatever that his son had remained in the city, and the announcement of the arrest naturally caused him the greatest surprise, while the safety of young Ketchum not unnaturally gave him pleasure. The meeting cannot be fully described. The father clasped his son, and said to him, "My son! my son! you have ruined me, but I forgive you!" During the interview, which was protracted, great mutual affection was manifested, and the two were reconciled. Edward Ketchum's wife also saw him. The particulars of this interview have not come to light.

Ketchum speaks with entire freedom of his operations. He says that one time he owned property worth six millions of dollars. His losses began with the decline in the premiums on gold. He says that the amount which was involved in his various transactions—his 'liabilities,' as he says—are about four million dollars. He would have found it easy, he declares, to pay off an indebtedness of two and a half millions.

DEPREDATIONS OF THE PIRATE SHENANDOAH. Despatches from California gives details of further depredations by the rebel pirate Shenandoah, among the whaling fleet in the Pacific Ocean. The pirate had destroyed the barque Susan Abigail near the Anadyr. It seems the Susan Abigail had San Francisco papers of the 10th of July containing accounts of the collapse of the rebellion, but Waddell, the pirate Captain, would not credit them, as they came from Northern papers, and announced his intention of burning every American vessel he could find. After destroying the Susan Abigail the pirate went toward Behring's Straits and the Arctic Ocean. At St. Lawrence he burned the ship Gen. Williams, of New London, and next morning burned five more vessels. The barque Gen. Pike had arrived at San Francisco with the crews of seven vessels, viz: Brig Susan Abigail, ship Gen. Williams, barque W. C. Nye of New Bedford, barque Gipsey of New Bedford, barques Catharine, Nimrod and Isabella, all of New Bedford.

The paroled prisoners report that Capt. Nye, of the Abigail, must have succeeded in notifying some vessels of the proximity of the pirate, as four were seen putting back soon after, and with those notified by the Gen. Pike, some thirteen were turned back. The Gen. Pike was bonded by the pirate for $45,000, and 271 officers and men of the destroyed whale ships put on board for San Francisco.

Among those turned back by the Gen. Pike were the Addison Pierce and Canton Packet, both of New Bedford. It is believed the pirate will certainly destroy fifty more vessels, as they were all to the northward. The barque Richmond was also warned off and sailed from Plover Bay for the Sandwich Islands.

In conversation with Capt. Smith of the ship Wm. Thompson, the pirate asked the news. Capt. Smith replied that President Lincoln had been assassinated. "I was prepared to hear that," said the pirate exultingly. He would not believe that Lee had surrendered.

Among the people on the Shenandoah was an Englishman who seemed to be prospecting for five vessels to be put on a line between Australia and New Zealand, and would probably purchase some of the captures made by the pirate.

The officers of the Shenandoah talk of arming two of the whalers to go up and destroy whalers where they could not get, and were very desirous to enlist the captured crews, in some instances being successful in obtaining Kanakas. An English vessel laden with coal was seen by the ship Wm. Gifford, bound for the Shenandoah.

SUPPRESSION OF DISLOYAL NEWSPAPERS. A despatch dated Newbern, N. C., July 29th, says:

Maj. Gen. Ruger, commanding the Department of North Carolina, has issued an order suspending the *Daily Union Banner*, published at Salisbury, for publishing disloyal sentiments. There are several newspapers which have recently appeared in different parts of the State of the same stamp, which will doubtless be suppressed by Gen. Ruger, as they are publishing sentiments of the most dangerous character.

The Fayetteville *News* is one of this number. It says the people of this State will stultify and degrade themselves by adopting the Constitutional amendment abolishing slavery, and that the new State Convention must leave slavery where they found it, as it existed before the war. Many of the Southern tier of counties bordering on South Carolina have instructed their delegates to the State Convention to take this position and insist to the last on the adoption of the same by that body.

☞ The Skowhegan *Clarion* says three prisoners confined in jail at Norridgewock, made their escape about 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening last week, by sawing off two of the slats or bars of the inner door, the outside one being left open. They had not been captured up to last accounts.

☞ Very few Maine soldiers are now at Washington, consequently the Maine State Agency is to be discontinued, and the State will then cease its aid to the Maine Soldiers Relief Association, in that city.

Special Notices.

MRS. WINSLOW'S

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician,

Presents to the Attention of Mothers her

SOOTHING SYRUP

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammations, will allay ALL PAIN and spasmodic action, and is

Sure to Regulate the Bowels.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and

Relief and Health to your Infants.

We have put up and sold this article for over 30 years, and CAN SAY IN CONFIDENCE AND TRUTH of it what we have never been able to say of any other medicine—NEVER HAS IT FAILED IN A SINGLE INSTANCE TO EFFECT A CURE, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter 'WHAT WE DO KNOW," after 30 years experience; AND PLEDGE OUR REPUTATION FOR THE FULFILMENT OF WHAT WE HERE DECLARE. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

Price, only 35 Cents per Bottle. 6m28

SheepWash Tobacco

I hereby certify, that I have been familiar with all the processes employed by the South Down Company in the manufacture of their "Sheep Wash Tobacco," and that the article prepared under Mr. Jaques' Patent contains all the useful principles of the Tobacco in a concentrated form.

This Paste, employed as a Sheep Wash, according to the directions furnished by the Company, has the effect of curing Scab and other cutaneous diseases, and destroying all parasitic insects which infest the skin and wool of the Sheep, and thereby improves the health of the animal, as well as the quality of its fleece. Employed in the same way, the solution being made stronger, it will destroy those insects which infest the skins of larger animals, and also those that are injurious to vegetation.

CHARLES T. JACKSON, M. D.,
Assayor to the State of Massachusetts, and Consulting Chemist.

☞ Wool Growers should beware of any preparation that contains "sulphur," as it is sure to destroy the fibre of the wool. One pound of *Extract Tobacco* will make twelve gallons Wash, and contains the strength of eight pounds of Tobacco, as prepared by farmers.

Agents Wanted in every Wool District.

JAMES F. LEVIN, *Agent South Down Co.*,
23 Central Wharf, Boston.

KENDALL & WHITNEY, Portland; DORR & CRAIG, Augusta; J. H. PHILBRICK, Skowhegan; N. S. HARLOW, Bangor. eop3mep6m5

"A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY."

DR. TRIBBETTS' "PHYSIOLOGICAL HAIR REGENERATOR" is compounded in strict accordance with the well known laws of Physiology and the modern Vegetable Chemistry. It is not a "dye," and will not stain a particle. It will "Restore Grey Hair," in all cases, to its original color. It promotes a growth of new hair in all cases on Bald Heads, when the glands or roots of the hair are not completely disorganized. It prevents the hair from falling off, and removes all dandruff, heat, humors and itching from the scalp. It keeps the hair soft, moist, and perfectly healthy, and gives it a glossy and beautiful appearance. It is highly perfumed, and as a Dressing it has no superior. The "Regenerator" is warranted to produce the above results in all cases, if not, the money to be refunded. With it every "Grey Head" in New England can be restored in less than sixty days.

Price One Dollar per bottle. TRIBBETTS BROTHERS, proprietors, Manchester, N. H. Messrs. GEORGE C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover street, Boston, General Wholesale Agents.

Sold in Augusta by the agents C. F. POTTER & CO., and by rug gists everywhere. 6m11.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER has proved itself to be the most perfect preparation for the hair ever offered to the public.

It is a vegetable compound, and contains no injurious properties whatever.

IT WILL RESTORE GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR.

It will keep the hair from falling out.

It cleanses the scalp and makes the hair soft, lustrous and silken.

IT IS RECOMMENDED AND USED BY THE FIRST MEDICAL AUTHORITY.

☞ Ask for Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, and take no other.

R. P. HALL & CO.,
Nashua, N. H., Proprietors.

For sale by all druggists. 6m36

NO CHARGE FOR SERVICES.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

ARMY ANDNAVY CLAIM AGENCY.

No. 53½ Summer street, Boston, will attend to the Collection of Soldiers' and Sailors' Claims on the Government, free of all charge for services. Having a central office in Washington, they have unusual facilities for prompt collections. Apply to FRANCIS S. DYER, Local Agent, 53½ Summer street, Boston. 3m26

ITCH. (WHEATON'S OINTMENT) ITCH. Salt Rheum. Salt Rheum.

Will cure the Itch in 48 hours—also cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chilblains, and all Eruptions of the Skin. Price 50 Cents; by sending 60 cents to Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass., will be forwarded free by mail. For sale by all Druggists.

For sale in Augusta by F. W. KINSMAN and DORR & CRAIG. 6m24

HAIR DYE! HAIR DYE!!

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world. The only true and perfect Dye—Harmless—Instantaneous and Reliable—produces a splendid Black or Natural Brown—remedies the ill effects of Bad Dyes, and frequently restores the origina color. Sold by all Druggists. The genuine is signed, W. A BACHELOR, 81 Barclay street, New York. 1y4

PINEAPPLE CIDER.

Dr. Talbot's concentrated Medical Pineapple Cider will cure you if you are sick; and if you are well will prevent sickness. See notice in *Farmer* from Jan. 1st to June 1st. Send for circular. One oz. sample bottle mailed free, on receipt of 30 cents for postage.

B. T. BABBIT, 64 to 74 Washington street, New York.

Sold by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co, and M. S. Burr & Co., Boston. 3m31

250 RARE RECEIPTS

Containing many Secrets and much valuable information never before made public, including over 100 Receipts now in exclusive use by the Metropolitan Hotel of this city. Price 20 cents; mailed, postage free. Address

HUTCHINSON & CO.,
4w36 Publishers, 569 Broadway, N. Y.

THE BOWEN MICROSCOPE.

MAGNIFYING 500 TIMES, mailed to any address for 50 CENTS. THREE FOR $1 00. Address

F. D. BOWEN, Box 220,
3m28* *Boston, Mass.*

Blacking, Bluing, &c. Use the Liquid or Army and Navy Paste Blacking, and also the 'Laundry Blue,' mad by B. F. Brown & Co., Boston. Ask your grocer for them; you ll be sure to like them. eow6m14

A CARD.

Desiring to express their appreciation of the favors received from the hand of Mr. Spinney, the attentive and gentlemanly keeper of the Seguin Light, while on a recent fishing excursion to the waters about the mouth of the Kennebec, the undersigned, would in this manner gratefully return their warmest thanks for his kindness in furnishing them, not only the nece. ary fishing tackle, but the comforts of his home and table, so generously offered for the recuperation of the inner and the outer man. While his light is always trimmed and burning, we also hope that his "lines may be cast in pleasant places.

J. W. HARLOW, JAS. FULLER,
G. G. BURNS, F. A. CROWELL,
C. E. COLLER. FRANK WHITEHOUSE

NOTICE.

KENNEBEC AG'L AND HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Semi-Annual Meeting of the Executive Committee of the above named Society will be holden at CITY HALL, GARDINER, on *Saturday, the 2d day of September* next, at 10 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of transacting any business that may legally come before said meeting. SUMNER SMILEY, Jr., Sec'y. Gardiner, Aug. 28, 1865. 1w38

NOTICE.

THE Semi-annual meeting of the KENNEBEC COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY will be held at Readfield Corner, in the Agricultural Hall, on the Show Ground, on the *First Monday of September* next, at one o'clock P. M.

All interested are invited to attend.

DAVID CARGILL, Sec'y.
East Winthrop, Aug. 15, 1865. 37

THE EAST SOMERSET AG'L SOCIETY

Will hold its ANNUAL SHOW AND FAIR at Hartland on the 12th and 13th of September next. THOS FULLER, Sec'y. Hartland, Aug 7, 1865 36

300 WANTED

THREE HUNDRED good COAT MAKERS to make Boston Clothing, to whom Cash and a good price will be paid.

D. L. GARDINER.
Hallowell, Aug. 29, 1865. 4w28

CHOLERA MORBUS, DIARRHŒA,

And complaints incident to warm weather are cured by the CHOLERA PREVENTIVE, manufactured and sold by 28 CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE, Cor. Water St. and Market Sqr.

MANUSCRIPTS COPIED & CORRECTED

PLAINLY and with rapidity by C. B.
1w38* Bloomfield, Me.

NEATS FOOT AND LARD OIL

Just received and for sale by CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE,
28 Corner Water St. and Market Square.

CHOICE CIGARS AND TOBACCO

For sale by CHAS. K PARTRIDGE,
28 Corner Water St. and Market Square.

CONCENTRATED SUGAR OF LEMON

For making Lemonade; at CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE'S. 28

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

TUESDAY, August 29, 1865.

(Corrected weekly by J. McArthur, J. Hedge & Co., C. H Mulliken & Co., and W. H. Emery.)

Flour,	$9.50 to 14.50	Clear Salt Pork,	$18.00 to 22.00
Corn Meal,	1 20 to —	Mutton, ℔ lb,	9 to 11
Rye Meal,	1.33 to —	Lamb ℔ lb,	9 to 11
Wheat,	— none	Turkeys ℔ lb,	17 to 20
Rye,	1.25 to —	Chickens, ℔ lb,	20 to 25
Corn,	1.00 to 1.50	Clover Seed,	none
Barley,	80 to 1.00	Herdsgrass,	none
Beans,	2.00 to 2 50	Red Top,	none
Oats,	55 to —	Hay, ℔ ton,	10.00 to 12.00
Potatoes,	40 to 50	Lime,	1.25 to 1.40
Dried Apples,	13 to 14	Fleece Wool,	55 to 60
Cooking Apples,	1 00 to 1 12	Pulled Wool,	58 to 62
Butter,	28 to 30	Sheep Skins	1.00 to 2 00
Cheese,	16 to 20	Hides,	5½ to 6
Eggs,	23 to 25	Calf Skins,	15 to 17
Lard,	25 to 28	Lamb Skins,	75 to 100
Veal,	5 to 6	Wood, hard,	7.00 to 8.00
Round Hog,	13.00 to 15.00	Wood, soft,	3.00 to 5.00

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

AT BRIGHTON, CAMBRIDGE AND MEDFORD.

WEDNESDAY, August 23, 1865.

At market:	*Cattle.*	*Sheep.*	*Hogs.*
Last week,	3097	10,412	1200
This week,	2994	9811	2500

PRICES.

BEEVES—First qual 11,75 @ 12,25 } Per 100 lbs. on the total
Second do. 10,50 @ 11.50 } weight of hide, tallow,
Third do. 8.00 @ 10.00 } and dressed beef
Extra good $12,50 @13.00. Extra poor $6.00 @$7.00

Working Oxen—$150@275; *Steers*—$80@158; *Veal*—7@14c.

Milch Cows—$50 @ $70; extra, $75 @ 100; ordinary, $28 @ 40.

Sheep—4 @ 5c, or from $3,50 to $4,75 per head.

Hides—7 @ 8c. *Calf Skins*—16c to 18c ℔ lb, or 0,00 @ 0,00. *Tallow*—7@8c.

Pelts, sheep and lambs in lots 35 to $1 each.

Stores—Wholesale, 12 @ 13c ℔ lb.; retail, 13 @ 17.

Fat hogs 12@13c live.

DROVES OF CATTLE FROM MAINE.

Wells & McMaster, 73; Dyer & Spooner, 36; J. L Prescott, 16; E N Porter, 19; Leavitt & Harding, 14; Merryworth & Lancaster, 8; Mr. Hoxie, 4.

REMARKS.—The market for this week has been similar to that of last. The general quality of the offerings is only common. Extra cattle, for which there has been a fair demand, have sold as high as 13½c ℔ lb, and a few very extra ones were sold by Mr. Monroe at 14c ℔ lb. Other qualities sell at about the same price as last week. After trade had got started fairly, it was quite active and about 900 cattle were sold before night. The supply is not quite as large as it was last week, and the Western cattle were not as good upon an average. There were more Eastern cattle in than has been in before in any one week this season. Upon the poorer grades of beef, which includes coarse oxen and old cows, there is quite a difference in the prices, some selling as low as 7c and from that to 9½c ℔ lb.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—DROVES FROM MAINE.

J. A. Judkins, 236; H. A. Baker, 54; Mr. Sawtelle, 48; J. A. Parker, 59; Bailey & Conant, 125; G. Baker, 60; E. M. Carlton, 76; Mr. Downs, 38; Copp & Ricktiffe, 125.

There is a large supply in market. Trade is dull and prices lower. We quote sales of 82 old Sheep at 6c ℔ lb; 81 at 6c ℔ lb, average weight 99 lbs; 117 Canada Lambs $4 ℔ head; 90 Lambs at $3.62; 146 Lambs $3.25; 66 at 5c ℔ lb; 305 at $3.75; 104 at $3.25; 90 at $3.62, and 91 at $3.30 ℔ head.

PORTLAND MARKET.

PORTLAND, August 26, 1865

APPLES. Green ℔ bbl $6.50 @ 8 00, Sliced, ℔ lb 10 @ 11.

BUTTER. Country ℔ lb 25@28, Choice Table 40@45, store 20@22c.

BEANS. Marrow ℔ bush $2 25@2 50, Pea $2 75@3 00, Blue Pod $1 75 @2 00.

CHEESE. Vermont ℔ lb new 15@17c; Country 13@15

GRAIN. Rye $1,20@1,25; oats 70 @ 75; South yellow corn, 1 03@1 05; barley 1,20@1 25; shorts, per ton $23@30.

HAY. Hay ℔ net ton, pressed $15 00@$17 00; loose $12, @$16 00.

HIDES & SKINS. Western, 15@16, Slaughter Hides, 8@9, Calf skins, 16@18, Sheep Pelts, dry, 1,00@2 00.

PRODUCE. Potatoes, new, 50@55 ℔ bushel; Beef, ℔ quarter, 12@15c; Veal, 7@10c; Eggs, ℔ doz., 24@25c; Turkeys, 20@25c; Chickens, 20@25c; Geese, none; Onions, 7@8c; Lamb 12@15.—*Price Current*

BOSTON MARKET.....Aug. 26.

FLOUR—Western Superfine at $6.75 @ 7 00; Common extras $7.50 @ 7.75; Medium do at $8 00 @ 9 25; and good and choice, including favorite St. Louis brands at $9.50 @ 14.50.

CORN—Southern yellow 1 00 @ — ℔ bush.

OATS—Northern and Canada 60 @ 63c ℔ bush.

RYE—$1 @ $1.05 ℔ bush.

HAY—Sales at $20 to $23 per ton.

WOOL—62@87½ ℔ lb.

NEW YORK MARKET.....Aug. 28.

Flour—Super State $7 00 @ 7,30; Round Hoop Ohio, 9,00 @ 11,00; Western 7,00@7,60; Southern 6,90 @ 14,00; Canada 8,00@11,00.

Wheat—Chicago spring 1 55@1,58; amber Michigan, 2,18 winter red western, 2,00@2 00.

Corn—Western mixed, 97@ 99½.

Oats—Canada 61 @ 64.

Married.

In this city, August 17th by Elder E. Turner, James Stuart to Harriet E. Harwood, both of Weymouth, Mass. Aug 23d, by Rev. C. F. Penney, Capt. Rufus H. Ford, of West Cambridge, Mass, to Sarah A. Phinney; also James S. Burns to Rachel S. Tobey, of South Chinas.

In North Anson, August 24th, by Rev. J. Fairbanks, Edward P. Norton to Sarah M. Viles, both of Starks,

In Wayne, August 20th, by Bradbury Sylvester, Esq., Elwin H. Nason to Georgiana Johnson, of Lagrange.

In Vassalboro', August 21st, by Rev. M. J. Kelly, William H. Russel, of Peoria, Ill., to Martha J. Hatch.

In South Chins, James P. Goddard, of Vassalboro', to Lavina Henson, of Chins.

In Glenville, August 26th, by J. H. Erelcth, Esq, Edward Foster, of Canada, to Eunice Smith.

In Vienna, August 27th by Rev. J. Edgecomb, James M. Wright of Mt. Vernon, to Marc F. Williams, of Readfield.

Died.

In this city, August 13th, Mrs. Mahala T. Webber, aged 54 years, formerly of Vassalboro'.

In Methuen, Mass., July 28th, Dora, daughter of N. P. and Sarah E. Winn., aged 4 years and 6 months.

In St. Albans, August 21, of consumption, Abby F. Webb, aged 18 years.

In Winslow, August 28th, Joseph Eaton, Esq., aged about 65 years.

CLOTHS, CLOTHING, AND FURNISHING GOODS

—FOR—

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

I am prepared to show my customers and the public a very large stock of choice

WOOLENS

of different makes, Foreign and Domestic, consisting in part of

MOSCOWS, ESQUIMAUX,
CHINCHILLAS, BOREDORS,
CASTORS and WHITNEY BEAVERS,
BROAD CLOTHS,
BLACK and COLORED TRICOTS,
FANCY COATINGS,
DOESKINS, VESTINGS,

which will be sold by the yard or made to order in most fashionable styles.

CLOTHING.

My entire stock of clothing will be sold at prices that will defy competition, as I wish to make a change in business. Parties wishing a garment or suit will find it to their advantage to examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Furnishing Goods!

In great Variety!

TRAVELING SHIRTS, WHITE SHIRTS, COLLARS—PAPER AND LINEN, HANDKERCHIEFS, TIES, UNDER GARMENTS, &c., &c.,

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT!

The management of which I have placed under the direction of MR. F. M. HUFF, formerly from the House of Messrs CALL & TUFTS, Boston, and well known as a gentleman of taste, skill and long experience. *All Garments warranted in every particular*

In soliciting attention to my stock I have no hesitation in asserting that it is unexcelled and unequalled in this market and think it will be for the interest of parties wishing the above goods to inspect them before buying elsewhere.

W. F. CHISAM,
38 Opposite Stanley House, Augusta.

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

CITY OF AUGUSTA,
CITY CLERK'S OFFICE, AUG 26, 1865.

THE inhabitants of said City qualified to vote for State and County officers, according to law, are hereby notified to assemble at their several Ward Rooms on the *Second Monday of September* being the eleventh day of said month, at ten o'clock A. M., then and there to give in their votes for the following officers, viz.: For a Governor of the State; for three Senators for the Seventh Senatorial District; for two Representatives to the State Legislature; for a County Commissioner, County Treasurer, and Clerk of the Courts. The Polls to be open at four o'clock P. M.

Notice is also given that the Board of Aldermen will be in session at the Aldermens' Room for the purpose of correcting the list of voters, and of receiving evidence of the qualifications of voters whose names are not on the list, on THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY preceding the day of election from nine o'clock to twelve o'clock in the forenoon, and from two o'clock to four o'clock in the afternoon.

2w38 CHARLES E. HAYWARD, City Clerk.

J. PIERCE'S EATING SALOON!

(SIGN OF THE LANTERN)

WATER STREET!

A few Doors South of R. R. Bridge, Augusta, Me.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS!

Augusta, Aug. 28, 1865. 3w38

WANTED.

CUSTOM COAT AND PANT MAKERS.

Highest Prices Paid.

W. F. CHISAM, Opposite Stanley House.
Augusta, Aug. 30, 1865. 4w38

RARE CHANCE TO OBTAIN A Fire Engine.

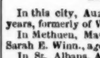
In consequence of steam being introduced into our Fire Department I shall sell at Public Auction on *Saturday, September 9th*, at 2 o'clock P. M., in front of Darby Block, Augusta, Fire Engine DELUGE, in complete order. By order Chief Engineer.

2w38 GEO. W. JONES, Auct'r.

NOTICE.

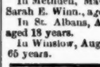
THE SUBSCRIBER having sold out his stock in trade at East Vassalboro', would hereby respectfully request all persons having unsettled accounts to call and settle the same without delay. All persons indebted by note are requested to make payment immediately. 9w38 Z BUTTERFIELD.

ESTRAY.



Came into the enclosure of the subscriber on the 13th inst., in North Vassalboro', TWO COLTS, one 4 years old mare colt, with two white hind feet, star in forehead, and one white nostril; also, one one year old horse colt, brown color, with white star in forehead. The owner is requested to pay charges and take them away. 3w38* DANIEL AYERS

OXEN FOR SALE.



I Have for sale Beef Oxen, Working Oxen, Beef Cows and Heifers, and I shall keep them all the Fall. CALEB PACKARD, Manchester, on the Winthrop Road, three miles from Augusta. 1w38*

BACK AGAIN.

DR. J. W. TOWARD

Has returned from the Hospital to his office on Bridge Street, where he may be found at *all hours*.

Augusta, Aug. 28, 1865. 38tf

HUSSEY'S

CELEBRATED PLOWS!

PRICES REDUCED!

THESE PLOWS are celebrated for their superior Turning Capacity, Easy Draught, Ease in Holding, Steadiness in the Ground, Strength and Durability.

"Having thoroughly tested Hussey's Improved Plows, we take pleasure in recommending them as superior to any others that have come under our notice.

WM. F. ESTES, President N. H. State Agricultural Society.
THOS. MASRY, Chairman of Committee on Plowing at Maine State Fair.

HON. WM. HILL, President North Berwick Bank."

Hundreds of like testimonials to the above might be added from our leading Farmers, whose unanimous voice is, "To follow the Hussey Plow is to like it."

Circulars, Prices, Terms, &c., sent gratis on application.

Address TIMOTHY B. HUSSEY,
6w38* North Berwick, Me.

NATURE HAS PROVIDED A REMEDY FOR EVERY DISEASE.

With this as the leading idea, Dr. O. PHELPS BROWN has published a treatise, (the result of ten or twelve years experimental research) of *forty-eight* octavo pages, elegantly illustrated by colored plates, on *Herbal Remedies*. The instruction contained in this remarkable treatise is economical and profitable to the sick and afflicted.

If you

Poetry.

THE HERO WITHOUT A NAME.

I loved when a child to see the page
Where war's proud tales are grandly told,
And to dream of the might of that former age
In the brave good days of old,
When men for virtue and honor fought
In serried pride 'neath their banners bright,
By the fairy hands of beauty wrought
And broidered with "God and Right."

And there I read of Sir Launcelot true,
Whose deeds have been sung in a nobler strain,
And of Roderick the Bold who his falchion drew
In the cause of his native Spain.
In thought I beheld gay Sidney ride,
His white plume dotting the field's expanse,
And Bayard, who came like the swirl of the tide,
As he struck for the lilies of France.

* * * *

Yet I've seen in the wards of the hospital there
A hero I fancy, as peerless of soul;
A pale faced boy, whose home is fair
Where the waters of Cumberland roll.
On his narrow cot, in that harrow room,
Where the music he hears is the sign and the groan,
He lies through the day's long pain and gloom
But he never makes a moan.

They hewed him down with their blades of steel,
When the troopers charged from the camps of the foe,
But he was not killed—although I feel
It would have been better so,
For my heart within me is very sad
As I sit and hold his waxen hand,
And hear him tell of the times that were glad
In our dear and sunny land.

There are hours again in his fever's heat
When his restless fancy is fly to his home,
When he talks of the scythe in the f lling wheat,
And the reapers that go and come—
Of his boyish mates in their frolicsome glee
Thro' the cedar' glades and the woodlawns dim
And now he carved there on many a tree
A name that was dear to him;

Of the sweet wild-roses that scatter the lights
Through the cottage door and the window panes,
And October's haze on the far off heights,
And the quiet country lanes—
Of the rivulet's plash and the song of birds,
And the corn-rows standing like men with spears—
Of his mother's prayers and her loving words,
And his cheeks are wet with tears.

And I seem to see her, as Autumn leaves
Fall silently in the glen—
As the swallows come back to the sheltering caves,
Where he shall not come again.
Then I rejoice that she cannot see
How the blight has stained her fairest bloom.
I am glad that her steps will never be
Beside his Northern tomb.

And I think of another who watches, too,
When the early stars are bright on the hill,
Nor knows that his heart, so confiding and true,
Will soon be forever still.
Ah, many in vain to their hopes shall cling,
Thro' the dreary morn and the mournful eve,
And memory alone shall its solace bring
To a thousand hearts that grieve.

My comrade will last but a little while,
For I see on every succeeding day
A fainter flush, but a sweeter smile
Over his features play;
He knows that until he is under the sod.
These wails—little better—shall shut him in,
But his soul puts trust in he Lomb of God,
That taketh away all sin.

And somehow, I think when our lives are done,
That this humble hero without a name
Will be greater up there, than many a one
Of the high-born men of fame
And I know I would rather have to day
The crown he will wear with its fadeless bloom,
Than Roderick's helm, so golden and gay,
Or Sidney's snow-white plume.

O prisoner boy! that I were as near
As you are now to that "shining shore,"
Where the wars of love and life are clear,
And weeping shall be no more;
It cannot be thus, yet in God's own time,
He will call this weary one's home to rest,
And the beautiful angels with song and with chime,
Sh ll welcome home each mortal guest.

Louisville Journal.

Our Story-Teller.

The Delabars and Josephine Smith.

Carriages were standing closely around a depot
one of our eastern cities, waiting for the train
e at 4 30.

But one, an elegant little affair, was conspicu-
s for a pair of eager eyes that looked anxiously
om the open window away into the distance in
e direction from which the train was expected
come. There, a signal! Yes, they are com-
g! The horses paw and arch their glossy necks,
hile the crowd sway like grain with a breeze
assing over it. The occupant of the private
rriage, a beautiful woman of forty, perhaps—
though she looked much younger—could hardly
strain her impatience.

She arose, as if she would descend, and then
ith a smile at her own childishness, she sat down
d waited the arrival. Among the first to step
om the cars were two gentlemen, the one mid-
e-aged, and the other scarce eighteen. It was
orth going a mile to see the lady, as her eyes
stld on them. The light of happiness was on
ery feature, and she looked even youthful in
e transfiguration.

"Our carriage, father!" said the younger one;
nd in a moment the two were in the little vehi-
e, and grasping each a hand of the wife and
other, who had come to convey them from the
epot. The most casual beholder would have
iled them a happy trio; as, indeed, they were,
nd all the world to each other—Mr. and Mrs.
elabar and their only son Frank.

They had been absent but three weeks, but a
undred questions were to be asked and answer-
d by each.

"And how did you find Mr. Smith, and my
retty namesake, Josephine?" asked Mrs. Dela-
ar of her husband.

"Mr. Smith was well, and doing well, I should
ink. He has several hundred acres of wild
nd, and there is a fair prospect that it will soon
ecome valuable, from its situation on the lake
hore. A pier is being constructed on it already,
nd a village will eventually spring up near it."

"I am so glad! Poor George! He has had
uch a sad, dark way, I hope he is coming into
e sunshine now. But little Josie, is she as
retty as ever?"

"Frank can tell you about her; I must go to
e store now." And, with a sly smile at the
oung man, he left them.

"Well, Frank, about Josephine? Her mother
romised her to you, one day, when you saved her
ead a bump from the front steps, more than ten
ears ago."

The young man laughed, almost boisterously,
s he replied:

"That is as much as I would do for her now,
nother. Why, she is the roughest, most uncul-
ivated girl I ever saw; or, at least, was ever ac-
uainted with."

"Why, Frank, you must be mistaken; Anna
mith's child cannot be rough, I am sure!"

"Well, mother, let me tell you, please. We
eft the cars at a little station in Michigan, and
btaining a private carriage, were conveyed as
peedily as possible to the residence of Mr. Smith,
situated about ten miles away; said residence
onsisting of a double log house—"

"A double log house! What is that, pray?"

"Why, two log buildings, made to touch each
ther, and with a door leading from one to the
ther; as trees will not work into logs long
nough to build a large dwelling, and hence the
wo. There were about forty acres under culti-
ation, and enclosed by a rail fence, and beyond
hat, on every side, it was heavy timber. Fam-
us for hunting, mother; but, oh, such a place
or a farm. We found Mr. Smith in the field,
ndeavoring to root out an obstinate stump, that
ame on a line where he wished to set a fruit
ree. He looked like a hod-carrier, but was over-
oyed to see us, and leaving the stump with his
ired man, a great burly Dutchman, he went at
nce with us to the house. Since the death of
is wife, eight years I believe, he has hired a
amily to work for him; the man and boys out
doors, and the women and girls in the house.
And they were just such a family as you would
xpect to find hired out; especially in a place
here land is as cheap as it is there. Dinner was
oon announced, and we all sat down together,
Dutchman and all. The food was good enough,
nd in abundance, but tumbled upon the table in
uch a disorderly manner, that I hardly knew
hen the meal was over. Just as we were leav-
ng the table, a horse came galloping past the
indow.

"Here come Jo," said Mr. Smith; and down
rom the horse on to the block used as a door-
tep, slipped a great, awkward girl, about four-
een, I should think. Her face was tanned to the
olor of a coffee berry: frizzled curls, all in a
angle; hands destitute of gloves, coarse shoes,
oiled dress and torn sun bonnet. And this was
Josephine! My mother's namesake, and, ahem!
my promised wife. She had not even the good
ense to seem mortified at her plight, and, when
ntroduced, merely bobbed her head at us, and
hen, with the remark that she was half starved,
at down to the table and ate like a famished
olf.

"Oh, dear mother! I wish you could have
een her!" and he laughed as noisily as before.

"We staid two days; but Jo, as they all called
er, did not improve upon acquaintance. She
alled me a 'stuck-up' to my face, answered my
uestions with yes-sir-ee and no-sir-ee, until I
egan to think she thought sir-ee was really my
ame. And the strangest and silliest thing was
er father seemed to think it was all right, and
hat the great, awkward thing was perfect; and
he woman who kept the house was as tender of
er as if she really loved her."

"Have they no neighbors near them?"

"None nearer than a mile, although houses are
eing built in connection with that pier, I be-
ieve."

"Did the girl speak of me?"

"Oh, yes! I had nearly forgotten. That was the only womanly trait she exhibited. She remembered you, and said your name was the last her mother called, and that she hoped her child would be like you in nature as well as name; and she brushed her hand across her eyes, but whether to put her hair from them or to brush away a fly, I cannot tell."

"Don't my son! She is a poor, motherless girl; her mother was my dearest friend. When her husband failed in business—your father but just escaped—he was too independent to accept aid offered him by friends, but with the little he had left, after all debts had been paid, he purchased that wild land, and removed there with his family. There were two children younger than Josie, but they both died, and, at last, poor Anna followed them, and was at rest. I corresponded with her up to that time and I am afraid I have wronged her by neglecting her child."

Frank, a little ashamed of his thoughtless levity, soon after went out, and the good little woman, after musing awhile, admitted a resolve into her mind, that was as a good angel to herself and others.

Before a week had gone by, she had dispatched a letter to Mr. Smith, begging him to allow his daughter to come and spend some time with her, for poor dear Anna's sake. "Frank had just left for college," she wrote, "and I am so lonely" And she came, as Frank has said, a great awkward girl; but shy, and with a heart overflowing with love to every living thing. She had been supplied with a full purse by her father, and under her new friend's supervision, a neat and tasteful wardrobe was soon prepared. She was a good deal homesick at first, but Mrs. Delabar s kink motherly ways soon reconciled her, and then her studies commenced. After the crust of habit had been broken, she proved an apt scholar; and it was wonderful the improvement she made. Nor was the change in her person less apparent.

Her really pretty hands were praised, until she forgot to hide them in her pocket or under her apron, every time she was spoken to. Protection from the sun soon gave her a dazzlingly white complexion, while her jetty curls, properly cared for, were a crown of beauty.

She was rather large; but as her mind expanded and she mingled in the society that Mrs Delabar drew around her, she became self-possessed and dignified, and her carriage really regal.

After remaining nearly a year with the Delabars she returned to her old home to find everything changed. A pier had been built from her father's land into the lake, and vessels, laden with wood, staves and lumber, went daily to Chicago with their freight, the produce of the wild land belonging to her father. A steam-mill chirred and panted not thirty rods from where the old double log house stood, while further away, and commanding a view of the lake, an elegant dwelling was being constructed by her father for his own use. The change, great as it was, however, was in keeping with her own feelings, and hardly surprised her.

Her father was now considered wealthy, and, after a short visit, she was again sent away to school, and to the best the country afforded. And at eighteen she left school as thoroughly educated as the most fastidious could desire

She had corresponded constantly with Mrs. Delabar, and they had met occasionally. And as the little woman gazed upon the beautiful girl, cultivated and refined, was it any wonder that she took to herself a little praise, and said softly, "I began it"

With a woman's love for a secret, she had managed, by the help of her husband, in such a manner that Frank knew nothing of her work. He was away at college, the year Josephine stayed with them, and since then had been fitting himself for the bar, of which now—five years from his first introduction to her—he was an honored member.

"Will you go to the depot with me this evening when the western train comes in, Frank?" said Mrs. Delabar to her son, as he took up his hat to go to the office, after breakfast.

"Certainly. But are you going away, mother?"

"No; but I expect a young lady friend to see me. She has lately lost her father, and there is some difficulty in settling his estate, which is quite large, and she has applied to me for counsel in the matter"

"You, mother?"

"Yes, me first; and then to any lawyer your father may recommend. And I have faith enough in the ability and integrity of my son to advise her to place the case in his hands."

"Thank you, mother. Perhaps you can use your influence, and get me appointed guardian Is she young and pretty? And where did you find her?"

"I became acquainted with her that year you were at college."

"An old maid, then, for that was nearly five years ago. But I must go. Be ready at five."

And, at the appointed hour, mother and son were waiting the arrival. When the cars stopped, a figure, robed in black, stepped upon the platform, looked wistfully around for an instant, and then, as Mrs. Delabar glided forward, sprang towards her, and was folded in her arms for an instant, while the tears raining over both faces told of the warm sympathy existing between them. Mrs. Delabar was not a demonstrative woman, and her son wondered much at this display for a person of whom he had never heard her speak until that morning.

As Mrs. Delabar introduced her son, she watched, with all a mother's anxiety, the success of the little plot she had been maturing for five years. But when she saw the respectful manner in which he took her hand, and the admiring glance cast upon the beautiful face, she was satisfied her secret was safe, for the present at least

When the visitor laid aside her travelling dress, and came into the parlor, Frank Delabar said to himself, without stint or proviso, "She is beautiful." But when he conversed with her, and found her mind was an inexhaustible well of intelligence, he wondered still more that his mother had never spoken of her. She paraded nothing, and yet a man possessing less discernment than Frank Delabar would have pronounced her a woman of superior endowments.

And then, too, there was a certain something about her, that seemed strangely familiar. But surely he could never have seen her before! Such beauty, once seen, could never be forgotten. It must have been some old picture. In Italy, perhaps, he had seen it, and among the many had forgotten it, until this beautiful face had brought it back to him. Still, he was not satisfied; and again would he look for that strange shadow from memory, that so mocked him with its evanescence. Mrs. Delabar insisted that she would have no papers examined, for a week, at least; her excuse was the desire to have her young friend all to herself. But, she well knew, that when Frank came to examine the possessions of George Smith deceased, he would recognize the whole thing.

And so he did. And at first he felt as if he had been a greatly abused individual. As if that backwoods girl had been palmed off upon him. for this glorious creature. But this distorted view soon passed from his vision, and he regarded her as the more wonderful, that she had acquired in five years what it took most girls eighteen years to accomplish.

The settling of the property was a very easy matter, and in a few weeks she returned to her Western home. But her lawyer did not seem quite satisfied with the adjustment of affairs; for letters came, and went, weekly; and occasionally, legal business—that was the term—called him personally to Michigan. And at last, some eighteen months ofter her father's death, he persuaded the isolated girl to return, a bride, to his father's housee; and thus, was the cherished wish of Mrs. Delabar fulfilled.

DAVID MATSON.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Who of my young friends have read the sorrowful story of "Enoch Arden," so sweetly told by the great English poet? It is the story of a young man who went to sea, leaving behind a sweet young wife and little daughter. He was cast away on a desert island, where he was discovered and taken off by a passing vessel. Coming back to his native town, he found his wife married to an old playmate—a good man, rich and honored, with whom she was living happily. The poor man, unwilling to cause her pain, resolved not to make himself known to her, and lived and died alone. The poem reminded me of a very singular story of my own New England neighborhood, which I have often heard, and which I will try to tell not in poetry, like Alfred Tennyson's, but in my own poor prose. I can assure my readers that in its main particulars it is a true tale.

One bright summer more than three score years ago, David Matson, with his young wife and his two healthy, barefooted boys, stood on the bank of the river, near their dwelling. They waited there for Pelatiah Curtis to come round the point with his wherry, and take the husband and the father to port, a few miles below. The Lively Turtle was about to sail on a voyage to Spain, and David was to go in her as mate. They stood there in the lovely morning sunshine, talking cheerfully, but had you been near enough you could have seen tears in Anna Matson's eyes, for she loved her husband, and she knew there was always danger on the sea. And David's bluff, cheery voice trembled a little now and then, for the sailor loved his snug home on the Merrimac, with the dear wife and her pretty boys But presently the wherry came alongside, and David was just stepping into it when he turned back to kiss his wife and children once more.

"In with you man," said Pelatiah Curtis; "there is no time for kissing and such fooleries when the tide serves."

And so they parted. Anna and the boys went back to their home, and David to the port whence he sailed off in the Lively Turtle And months passed, autumn followed the summer, and winter the autumn, and then spring came, and anon it was summer on the riverside, and he did not come back. And another year passed, and then the old sailors and fishermen said the Lively Turtle was a lost ship, and would never come back to port—and poor Anna had her bombazine gown dyed black, and her straw bonnet trimmed in mourning ribbons, and henceforth she was known only as the Widow Matson.

Now you must knows the Mohammedan people of Algiers and Tripoli, and Mogadore and Sallgee, on the Barbary coast, had for a long time been in the habit of fitting out galleys and armed boats to siezs upon the merchant vessels of Christian nations, and make slaves of their crews and passengers, just as men calling themselves Christians in America, were sending vessels to Africa to catch black slaves for their plantations. The Lively Turtle fell into the hands of one of these roving sea-robbers, and the crew were taken to Algiers, and sold in the market place as slaves, poor David Matson among the rest.

When a boy, he had learned the trade of shipcarpenter with his father on the Merrimac, and now he was set to work in the docks His master, who was naturally a kind man, did not overwork him. He daily had his three loaves of bread, and when his clothing was worn out, its place was supplied by the coarse wool and camel's hair worn by the Bermer women. Three hours before sunset he was released from work, and Friday, which was the Mohammedan Sabbath, was a day of entire rest. Once a year, at the season called Ramadan, he was left at leisure for a whole week.

So time went on—days, weeks, months, and years. His hair became gray. He still dreamed of his good Anna and the boys. He wondered if they still lived, whether they thought of him, and what they were doing. The hope of seeing them again grew fainter, and at last nearly died out; and he resigned himself to his fate as a slave for life.

But one day a handsome, middle-aged gentleman, in the dress of one of his own countrymen, attended by a great officer of the Bey, entered the ship yard, and called up before him the American captives. The stranger was none other than Joel Barlow, Commissioner of the United States to procure the liberation of the slaves belonging to that Government. He took the men by the hand as they came up, and told them they were free. As you might expect, the poor fellows were very grateful—some laughed, some wept for joy, some shouted and sang, and threw up their caps, while others, with David Matson among them, knelt down on the chips, and thanked God for the great deliverance

"This is a very affecting scene," said the Commissioner, wiping his eyes, "I must keep the impression of it for my Columbiad," and, drawing out his tablet, proceeded to write an apostrophe to Freedom, which afterwards found a place in his great epic.

David Matson had saved a little money during his captivity, by odd jobs and work holidays. He got a passage to Malaga, where he bought a nice shawl for his wife and a watch for each of his boys. He then went to the quay, where an American ship was lying just ready to sail for Boston.

Almost the first man he saw on board was Pelatian Curtis, who had rowed him down to the port seven years before. He found that his old neighbor did not know him, so changed was he with his long beard and Moorish dress, whereupon, without telling his name, he began to put questions about his old home, and finally asked him if he knew a Mrs. Matson.

"I rather think I do," said Pelatiah—she's my wife."

"Y ur wife!" cried the other "She is mine before God and man. I am David Matson, and she is the mother of my children"

"And mine, too!" said Pelatiah. "I left her with a baby in her arms. If you are David Matson, your right to her is outlawed, at any rate she is mine, and I am not the man to give her up"

"God is great!" said poor David Matson, unconsciously repeating the words of Moslem in submission. "His will be done. I loved her, but I shall never see her again. Give these, with my blessings, to the good woman and the boys," and he handed over with a sigh, the little bundle containing the gifts for his wife and cheldren.

He shook hands with his rival. "Petatiah," he said, looking back as he left the ship, "be kind to Anna and my boys."

"Ay, ay, sir," responded the sailor in a careless tone. He watched the poor man passing slowly up the narrow street until out of sight. "Its a hard case for old David," he said, helping himself to a fresh cud of tobacco—"but I am glad I've seen the last of him."

When Pelatiah Curtis reached home, he told Anna the story of her husband, and laid his gifts in her lap. She did not faint nor shriek, for she is a healthy woman, with strong nerves; but she stole away and wept bitterly. She lived many years after, but could never be persuaded to wear the pretty shawl which the husband of her youth had sent as his farewell gift. There is, however, a tradition that, in accordance with her dying wish, it was wrapped about her poor old shoulders in the coffin and buried with her.

The little old bull's-eye watch, which is still in the possession of one of her grandchildren, is all that remains to tell of David Matson—the lost man—*Our Young Folks*

Miscellaneous.

THE LOSS OF THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

Mr. W. H. Russell, the correspondent of the London *Times*, on board the Great Eastern furnishes the following graphic and interesting narrative of the loss of the Atlantic Cable:

ON BOARD THE GREAT EASTERN, Wednesday, Aug 2

Wednesday, Aug. 2. A sad and memorable day in the annals of Atlantic telegraphing. After midnight the wind arose, accompanied by heavy showers of rain and a dense drift of fog, and increased to a stormy gale to the S. W., but the ship scarcely felt it, and went on paying out the cable without let or hindrance at a rate of seven knots an hour. About daybreak the wind suddenly shifted to N. N. W., and fell to a light breeze, and at 4 A. M. the course was altered to N. W. by W., half W., the sea falling. Morning broke beautifully, and the cable ran out easily, at the rate of seven miles an hour. At 5.35 A. M., ship's time, the paddles were stopped, and at 5.45 the ship was stopped by orders from the electricians. In fact, at 8 A. M., Greenwich time, or a minute after, whilst the electricians were passing the first of the half hourly series of currents to the shore, the galvanometer suddenly detected a flaw of electricity which indicated a serious fault; the tests gave no result as to locality for the fault was very varying, but it was generally believed to be not far from the stern of the steamship. It appears that while Mr. Cyrus Field was on watch in the tank, a little before the time of the accident, a grating noise was audible as the cable flew over the coil astern One of the experienced hands immediately said "there is a piece of wire," and called to the lookout man in the bows to pass the information aft, but no notice appears to have been taken of the circumstance. After the ship was stopped and the remainder of the flake payed out a piece of wire was seen projecting out of the cable in the flake underneath that in which the fault was suspected to exist, and on one of the men taking it in his fingers and trying to bend it down the wire broke short off It was nearly three inches long and evidently of hard, ill-tempered metal, which had flown out through the threads in the tank. The discovery was in some measure a relief to men's minds, that one certainly, and possibly the second, of the previous faults might have been the result of accident.

It was remarked, however, that this fault occurred in the same watch as all the previous ones. At the fault was too serious to be overlooked, and as there was a difficulty in detecting its situation, preparations were made to get the picking up apparatus ready. Previous to doing so two cuts were made in the cable, the first near the old splice between the main and the fore tanks.

The wire rope and the chain wire were secured to the cable forward, which showed a maximum strain of twenty-three and a half hundred weight, and at 9 55 Greenwich time the cable was severed and went over the stern, 1136 miles having been played out when the end splashed into the water. With less difficulty than usual, in fact with comparative facility, the cable was hauled in over the bows at 1.80 A. M., Greenwich time. It had been hauled by the port side of the ship, and as the wind stood she drifted over the course of the cable, but came up readily, the strain on it, according to the indicator, being from fifty to fifty-five cwt. although the latter figure represented the maximum only reached on one occasion. We were, however, nearly in two thousand fathoms water, but it was considered a favorable circumstance that we had not got a few miles further, as we should have then been in the very deepest part of the Atlantic plateau.

As far as could be ascertained, the ship was now over a gentle elevation, on the top of which was 1950 fathoms of water. The picking up was, as usual, exceedingly tedious, and one hour and forty-six minutes elapsed before one mile was on board. Then one of the engines' eccentric gear got out of order, so that a man had to stand by with a hand-spike, aided by a wedge of wood and elastic band to assist it. Next, the supply of steam failed, and when the steam was got up it was found that there was not water enough in the boilers, and so the picking up ceased altogether. Then occurred the great misfortune. Lunch was just over—some had left the table—others were about leaving. The scientific gentlemen had rather cheered us by a starting hypothesis, viz: a prediction that the fault was only six miles away, and so ere dead night-fall we might hope to have the fault on board, make a new splice, and proceed on our way to Heart's Content, geographically about 600 miles away.

Suddenly Mr. Canning appeared in the saloon; his manner told all; he said, "it's all over—it is gone"—then hastened onward to his cabin. Mr. Field, ere the thrill of surprise and pain occasioned by those words had passed away, came from the companionway into the saloon, and said with composure, admirable under the circumstances, though his lip quivered and his cheek was blanched, "The cable has parted and has gone overboard." All were on deck in a moment, and there indeed a glance revealed the truth.

I will now endeavor to explain to you how the fatal accident occurred. I say fatal, for, although as I write we are drifting down upon the spot in the hope of getting hold of the cable with grapnels, I scarcely venture to hope the attempt will be crowned with success. Let the reader turn his face toward a window, imagine he is standing on the bows of the Great Eastern, and then of course on his right will be the starboard, on his left the port side of the ship. When the cable was hauled round on the left hand side and passed over the four wheels, it was carried over a drum, which we must suppose to be behind the spectator, and coiled up as fast as it was believed from the picking up apparatus. But, when the engines failed to work this apparatus, of course the cable remained motionless, and, as the ship was drifted by the wind from right to left and slightly forward, at last the cable came close up to the bow and under the forefoot of the ship.

There are aft the bows of the Great Eastern two large hawser holes, the iron rims of, which project for more than a foot beyond the line of the stern. Against one of these the cable caught on the left hand side, whilst the ship kept moving to the left, and thus chafed and strained the cable greatly against the bow. The Great Eastern could not go astern, lest the cable would be snapped, and without motion some way there is no power of steerage.

At this critical moment, too, the wind shifted so as to render it more difficult to keek the head of the ship up to the cable, as the cable then chased so much that in two places damage was done to it. A shackle pin and a wire rope belonging to one of the cable buoys were passed over the cable and secured in a bight below the hawse holes; these were hauled so as to bring the cable to the right hand side of the boat, the ship still drifting to the left. It was necessary to do this instead of bearing away, as we were near the end of the cut of the cable.

In the boat there is an iron wheel with a deep groove and a "V" wheel from the groove by the side of which is a similar but smaller wheel. On the same axles over the bows of the groove in the larger, wheel, the cable being wound upon a drum behind by the machinery, which was once more in motion, and the wire rope being taken in round the capstain by bars; but the rope and the cable were not coming up in a right line, but were being hauled in with a great strain on them at an angle from the right hand side, so that they did not work directly in the V, in the wheel; still, up they came, with the strain shown on the indicator to be very high, but not near the breaking point. At last up came the cable and the wire rope shacking together in the V wheel in the bow.

They were wound round it slowly and were passing over the wheel together, the first damaged part being on board, when a jar was given to the dynamometer which flew up from sixty cwt, the highest point marked, with a sudden jerk, three and a half inches. In fact the chain shackle and wire rope chamber, as it wore up out of the groove on the right hand side of the V of the wheel, got on the top of the rim of the V wheel and rushed down with a crash on the small wheel, giving no doubt a severe shock to the cable to which it was attached.

The machinery was still in motion; the cable and the rope traveled aft together, one toward the capstan, the other toward the drum, when just as the cable reached the dynamometer it parted, and with one bound leaped as it were over a few feet of intervening space and splashed into the sea. It is not possible for any words to portray the dismay with which the sight was witnessed and the noise heard.

It was enough to move one to tears when a man came aft with a piece of the inner end lashed still to the chain; and as one saw the tortured strands, the torn wires, and the lacerated core, it is no exaggeration to say that strange feelings of pity, as though for some sentient creature mutilated and dragged asunder by brutal force, passed through the hearts of the spectators. Capt. Moriarty was just coming to the foot of the companionway to put up his daily statement of the ship's position, having had excellent observations, when the news came. "I fear," he said, "we will not feel much interested in knowing how far we are from Heart's Content." However, it was something to know, though it was but little comfort that we had at noon run precisely 116 miles since yesterday; that we were 1062 miles from Valentia, 680 miles from Heart's Content, and in Lat 51 25, Long. 39.6, our course being 76 South and 25 West.

The Terrible was signaled that the cable had parted and was requested to bear down to us, which she did and came to off our port beam. After a brief consideration Mr Canning, whose presence of mind and self-possession never left him, determined, though it seemed egregious folly, to seek for the cable in the bottom of the Atlantic, so get out his grapnels, drop down on it and try to pick it up The Great Eastern steamed ten or twelve miles to windward and eastward of the position in which she was when the cab e went down, in order to throw out the grapnels and wire rope, and drift down across the course of the track in which the cable was supposed to be lying. Although all utterance or hope was suppressed, and no word of confidence escaped the lips, the mocking shadows of both were treasured in some quiet nook of the fancy; the doctrine of chances could not touch such a contingency as we had to speculate upon. And now come forth the grapnels, two five-armed anchors with flukes sharply curved and tapering to an oblique toothlike end, the hooks with which the Giant Despair was going to fish from the Great Eastern for what, with all its belongings, represents more than a million in value. The ship stood away some 13 or 14 miles from the spot where the accident occurred, and then lay to in smooth water, with the Terrible in company.

The grapnels, weighing three hundred weight, shackled and secured to a length of wire buoy rope, of which there was five miles on board, whose breaking strain was calculated at ten tons, were brought up to the bows, and at 3 h 20 min. ship's time, were thrown over and whistled through the sea a prey to fortune. At first the iron sunk but slowly, but soon the movement of descent increased so as to lay great stress on the picking up machinery, which was rendered available in lowering the novel messenger with a warrant of search for the fugitive hidden in mysterious caverns beneath. Length flew after length, over come wheel and drum, till the iron was running with work heated at last to such intensity as to convert the water thrown upon the machinery into clouds of steam. One thousand fathoms! Fifteen hundred fathoms! Two thousand fathoms! Hundreds again—mounted up until, at 5 56 P. M., the strain was diminished, and at 2500 fathoms, or 15,000 feet, the grapnels reached the bed of the Atlantic, and set to its task of finding and holding the cable.

The grappling was renewed on the succeeding days, but the ropes were not of sufficient strength, and parted while the cable was several hundred fathoms below the surface. Having exhausted her supply of grappling apparatus, the Great Eastern started for England the 11th of August, and the Terrible made for St. John's. Buoys were placed in lat. 51 28, long. 38 42, and in lat. 51 25, long. 38 56..where the grapnels were lost.

Mr. Canning, Chief Engineer, Capt. Anderson, Mr. Gooch, Director of the Telegraph Construction Company, and Messrs. Varley, De Sauty Thompson and Clifford, electricians, unite in expressing the opinion that the Great Eastern can carry and lay an Atlantic telegraph cable in any weather; that the present cable is the best manufactured; and that with better machinery and stronger tackles there is possibility of recovering the lost end of the cable.

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KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1865.*
A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of Kobrain Wadsworth, late of West Gardiner, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate.
ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the first Monday of September next, and show cause, if any they have, why said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.
H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 36*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1865.*
A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of JOSEPH H WALL, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:
ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the first Monday of September next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.
H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 36*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1865.*
A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of Joseph H Wall, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:
ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the first Monday of September next, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 36*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1865*
SOPHRONIA E. MILLER, Guardian of Harry Miller and Ralph Miller, in said County, minors, having petitioned for license to sell on at'anta geous terms the following real estate of said ward, the proceeds to be placed on interest, viz: All the interest of said wards in the homestead farm of Andrew J Miller, deceased, situate in Belgrade:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the first Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.
H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 36*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August 1865*
JOHN A PETTINGILL, Guardian of Sophronia M. Billings, of Fayette, in said County, insane, having presented his second account of Guardianship of said Ward for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer printed in Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the first Monday of September next, and show cause, if any why the same should not be allowed.
H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 36*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1865.*
JOSEPH THOMPSON, Administrator on the Estate of John A. Sloman, late of Litchfield, in said County, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell on an advan ageous offer, the following real estate of said deceased, for the payment of debts, &c., viz: The homestead farm of the deceased, situate in Litchfield:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the first Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
ATTEST: J. BURTON, *Register.* 6*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1865.*
DANIEL CRAIG, Administrator on the Estate of Ruth B. Yeaton late of Readfield, in said County deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance;
ORDERED, That notice therof be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the first Monday of September next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.
H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 36*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1865.*
CHARLES B CATES, Administrator with the will annexed, on the Estate of Nancy B Hoyt, late of Vassalborough, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance, it
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the first Monday of September next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.
H. K BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 36*

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.
The undersigned, Commissioners appointed by the Judge of Probate for K